

CABINET WILL NOT RECOGNISE POLICE UNION

The Daily Mirror

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

THE QUEEN VISITS THE "BY-WAYS" OF BETHNAL GREEN



Her Majesty went on foot with the mayor, followed by all the women and children of the neighbourhood.



Mrs. Noon and her children. The Queen shook hands with Liza (on right). Mr. Noon is in Egypt.

"It is pretty clear that I have been taken to highways and not the by-ways," said the Queen when Lt.-Col. Lewis, the Mayor of Bethnal Green, told her of the back-to-back



Mr. and Mrs. Crow. The Queen chatted with the latter.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



In one of the mean streets with the mayor.

houses in the borough's slums. "Horrible," exclaimed her Majesty in surprise. Yesterday, therefore, she acted as her own guide, and visited the by-ways.

THE QUEEN IN THE EAST END.

Child Asks Her Majesty to Excuse Her.

"BECAUSE I AM DIRTY."

The Queen paid a surprise visit to Bethnal Green yesterday when she investigated housing conditions.

On entering one house the Queen found a small girl, Mary Hayes, busily scrubbing out the kitchen.

The child asked the royal visitor to excuse her, because she was dirty, and explained that her father and mother were both away at work.

"Mother, the Queen is here," suddenly shouted the children of Mrs. Wilson, of Digby-walk.

"It was a great surprise to me," said Mrs. Wilson to *The Daily Mirror*. "It was only when the children came running into the house that I knew that somebody was there."

"I went to the door and saw enough that the children were right, for the Queen came forward and shook hands with me."

ONE LONG STRUGGLE.

Mrs. Wilson, whose husband is still in the Army, has six children, four girls and two boys, all under fifteen years of age.

She is a plucky little woman, whose sole aim is to do the best she can for her children.

"It is sometimes difficult to make both ends meet," she said. "Saturdays and Sundays are always the worst times."

"I used to take in washing, but my eldest boy died a little while ago, and I had to sell my mangle to cover expenses."

"Since then I haven't been able to do much, and the eldest girl is too delicate to go out."

"My husband was having his leg amputated and I had just finished 'tidying up' when the Queen

THE TRIPLE DEMAND.

The demands of the Triple Alliance may be summarised as follows:—

Railwaymen (650,000).—Permanent war bonus; double pay for overtime; also for Sunday.

Time and a half for night work.

Conditions on all railway lines to be standardised.

Equal representation on management.

Miners (1,000,000).—30 per cent. advance, in addition to the 18s. war bonus already granted.

Six-hour day, thirty-hour week.

Mines and distribution of coal to be nationalised.

Demobilised miners and those miners who displaced soldiers to receive special concessions.

Transport Workers (360,000).—A forty-four hour week, with a 20 per cent. increase on piece rates for dock and river workers.

The figures in brackets indicate the number of men affected in each industry.

came," said Mrs. Crow, who lives in a two-roomed house in Digby-street.

"I am one of the proudest women alive because the Queen shook hands with me twice."

She said that the Queen's visit was very small, but that I kept it clean and neat.

"My husband is a general dealer, and since he was discharged from the Army I have had to go to market every morning with him."

"He was wounded in the leg and injured his spine so that he can't lift heavy weights."

RENT THE BUGBEAR.

"The children sleep upstairs and my husband and I in the living-room downstairs."

Her Majesty obtained confirmation of the mayor's contention that the question of rent is a great bugbear to most of these people.

She asked one woman, for example, "Why don't you move to a better house?" and the reply was, "We should have to pay much more rent, your Majesty."

It was apparent that, bad as the conditions are, many poor people prefer the discomfort to the inevitable raising of expenditure.

Pictures on pages 1, 8 and 9.

ALL RED ROUTE TO PEACE

How the Empire Will Herald in the New Era.

An All-Red Route of flaming bonfires is likely to usher in the new times of peace when the Covenant has really been signed, and we are at war with nobody any more. This chain, which is to be the work of the Overseas Club, which is to extend even to the outlying portions of the Empire.

At home a similar chain will be woven round the British Isles, and this will be the work of the Lords Lieutenants and the local authorities.

The scheme was carried a step further last night at a meeting of the House of Commons.

While it is likely that the most powerful type of flares and rockets will be used, little wood and no coal will be allowed for the great event.

GUARDS' TRIUMPHAL MARCH.

The Household Cavalry and battalions of the Brigade of Guards will make a two and a half hours' triumphal march through London on Saturday.

There will be motor-lorries for those Guardsmen who cannot march, and dinner and tea for the demobilised, who may appear either in mufti or khaki.



Rt. Hon. Sir Ernest B. Weiss, the new Minister of Ways, who moved the second reading of the Transport Bill in the Commons yesterday.

MISSING JEWELS.

Another Hotel Mystery to Baffle the Police.

"LOST" PROPERTY INCREASING

Another jewel mystery, *The Daily Mirror* learns, is baffling the ingenuity of the London police. The amount involved is considerable—rings, earrings, brooches and necklaces to a value of nearly £1,000 have mysteriously disappeared.

The missing articles are the property of a major and his wife, who are staying at a well-known West End hotel.

They are believed to have been stolen late on Sunday afternoon, while the apartments were unoccupied.

Cases such as this have been becoming quite frequent during the last months, while the number of articles "lost" at public functions have been beyond all previous records.

LOVE AND LOST PURSE.

Youthful Romance That Ended in Breach of Promise Case.

A breach of promise suit between a young couple who were described by counsel as being of humble circumstances was heard in the King's Bench Division yesterday, when Miss Catherine Mary Perry, Mendys-road, Battersea, was awarded £35 damages against Cornelius Driscoll, Northey-road, Limehouse.

It was stated that the couple met when the girl was sixteen and defendant seventeen. The wedding was fixed for April 7, 1918, but on March 28 defendant wrote to her parents, saying "that he could not fulfil his promise to Kit."

He had had a bit of bad luck, having lost his purse with a few pounds in it.

"I feel as if I can't face you any more after my promise," added the letter, "but I think it will be better for us to wait till I find my way clearer."

Miss Perry, in evidence, said she bought her wedding dress and fitted out a bedroom.

Defendant said his reason for not getting married was his losing his purse, which contained all the money he had.

OUR BLACKEST DAYS.

Admiral Sims and the Time We Were Near Defeat.

Admiral Sims, who was one of the guests at the St. Patrick's Day dinner of the Irish Club in London yesterday, told of one of our blackest periods of the war.

"I do not know whether the man in the street, or even the average well-educated Englishman, understands how you came as nearly as possible to a defeat quite as complete as that which has overtaken Germany," he said.

"In March, April, May and June, 1917, the Central Powers were winning the war, and winning it very rapidly, because they were cutting your lines of communication."

They were destroying nearly 800,000 tons a month, and it is only a question of a little arithmetic to find out how many months you could have gone on without being utterly defeated."

"BONE DRY" LINER.

Civic Send Off for Olympic—5,250 Canadians Sail.

There were enthusiastic scenes in Southampton Docks last night when the Olympic left for Halifax with 250 officers and 5,000 returning Canadians.

The Olympic on this trip is a "bone dry" vessel.

The lofty decks of the transport swarmed with khaki-clad figures, who showered down coins, badges, buttons and other souvenirs on the heads of the dense crowds lining the quayside.

The mayor and corporation attended in state to give the Canadians a civic send-off.

With the strains of "Auld Lang Syne," and amid terrific cheering, the vessel sailed out into the dusk.

"GARDEN DIAMONDS."

Extraordinary Court Story of a "Find" in Dublin.

£4,000 THEFT SEQUEL.

The sensational case in which diamonds valued at £4,000 are alleged to have been stolen from Mr. Giles, a Hatton Garden broker, again came before the Marlborough-street magistrate yesterday, when Clara Whiteley, twenty-one, was charged on remand with being concerned with a man not in custody in stealing the jewels.

The case was remanded, bail being refused. Mr. Frampton, for the prosecution, said Whiteley was known by several names.

On January 24 Mr. Giles was introduced to her at the Café Royal as a person who was likely to buy diamonds, and an appointment was made to meet again at the Café Royal.

The appointment was kept, and Mr. Giles showed the prisoner a number of articles of jewellery, including two very fine Cape stones.

Whiteley then informed Mr. Giles that her friend, an American millionaire, would most likely buy the diamonds for her, and she expressed her wish to have them valued. This was done in Bond-street.

Mr. Giles heard nothing more until February 8, when she requested him to go to a flat in Great Portland-street and take the diamonds with him.

They drove to the flat. There defendant showed him into a sitting-room, and then closed the door, and Mr. Giles at once realised that he had been trapped.

Finding that he could not open the door he smashed a window and shouted to the people in the street to stop. Then defendant as she left the flat.

On February 10 Whiteley withdrew an account for £2,300 from the London and South-Western Bank, said counsel.

On March 10 a telegram was received by the bank asking that £50 be sent to Belfast. On March 11 Whiteley appeared at the bank she was arrested.

Mr. Giles, giving evidence, said that, as the result of information in the street, he went to Dublin and visited a street of "rather cheap dwelling houses." By permission of the landlady he dug up a narcissus bed, and at a depth of one and a half feet found the missing jewels in a cardboard box.

MIDNIGHT INTRUDER.

Drama at an Hotel—"Man Who Wanted a Cigarette."

From Our Own Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Monday. Awakened at 1 a.m., a young naval officer at the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, found a man in his room in the uniform of a flying officer.

The latter accounted for his intrusion by saying he needed a cigarette. He said his name was Captain Gibson, and that he was staying at the hotel.

The young officer rang up the hotel exchange, and found that no Captain Gibson was staying there.

The intruder then said he was staying with a Mr. Ramsay in the hotel, and the exchange verified the statement.

The naval officer told his visitor he had better go, but as he reached the door the officer noticed his tunic had been disturbed and three envelopes, one of which had been taken from a packet and were lying on the chair.

The man was subsequently arrested, and at the police court to-day Warren Gidson Peck was charged with unlawfully wearing the uniform of a captain in the R.A.F. Prisoner was remanded.

SHAMROCK FOR GUARDS.

Earl of Cavan and the Greatest Regiment in the World.

In presenting Queen Alexandra's gift of shamrock to the Irish Guards yesterday, the Earl of Cavan, the British Commander in Italy—formerly in command of the Brigade of Guards in France—referred to their fine record.

The Irish Guards, he said, were not behind any battalion in the British Army in that respect. Against great odds they had remained undaunted and undefeated to the end. He was very proud of the honour in following in the footsteps of men like the late Lord Roberts and Lord French, by giving the shamrock to the men of the greatest regiment in the world.

RED ON THE LIPS.

Because their masks caused a certain redness on the lips, munition girls in T.N.T. factories sometimes wore their T.N.T. masks on their chins instead of over their mouths, said Sir Frank Bains to the Royal Institute of British Architects last night.

THE KING SEES LABOUR LEADER.

Mr. J. T. Brownlie, the Labour leader, was received by the King at Buckingham Palace yesterday.

COMING OF THE TWO-PENNY EGG?

A Cheap and Plentiful Supply Predicted.

CONTROL WITHDRAWN.

The order of the Food Minister, enforcing a maximum price of 5½d. each for new laid eggs, was withdrawn yesterday.

Cheap and plentiful eggs are predicted by the trade.

Spring supplies are expected to be good, and eggs should not be above 3s. a dozen in a few weeks.

In many quarters a twopenny new-laid egg is still confidently anticipated.

The Irish farmer has been inclined to hold out for higher prices, but with abundant English supplies arriving this tendency has been checked.

Labour troubles play their part in rendering the egg dearer than it should be. We shall now be receiving 20,000 to 30,000 boxes of eggs weekly from America, but the uncertainties of transport lead buyers to restrict their shipments.

There is no profiteering in the egg trade. The following tables are a comparison of eggs with retail prices, from which it will be seen that the margin of profit is by no means too great when breakages and other losses are taken into account:—

	Wholesale.	Retail.
Irish eggs, per 120	32s. 6d.—34s.	35s.—40s.
American fresh, per 120	28s. 6d.—30s.	30s.—37s. 6d.
Egyptian, per 120	15s. 8d.	20s.

There were no Egyptian eggs in the market yesterday, but a few will be landed to-day.

"YOUR LOVING BABY."

What Widower Wrote—Hotel Landlady's Breach of Promise Suit.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LEEDS, Monday. The story of how a widower, aged thirty-six, sent letters signed "Your Loving Baby" to a widow aged forty-three was told at the West Riding Assizes to-day, when Mrs. Amy Mosley sued Mr. Ernest Wright for damages for breach of promise.

Plaintiff was the landlady of the old Shoulder of Mutton Inn, Batley Carr, and defendant was a frequent visitor at the inn. She had previously been engaged to him but broke it off and became engaged to an Army officer.

This also was broken off, and plaintiff alleged that defendant then asked her to marry him and she accepted.

From Blackpool defendant wrote:—

"There's only one thing that I am short of and that is your dear self. Oh, how I wish you were here, if only just for an hour, and then you would have no face left as I should kiss it clean away. Tons of love and heaps of kisses. Your loving Baby, P.S.—Save your little boy just a drop of beer for when I come to see you on Monday night."

The case was adjourned until to-day.

SUPER CIVIL HERO.

Ninety-Three People Owe Their Lives to One Man.

Wilfred Whiting, a lanceman, of Grimsby, holds a record for life saving.

His first rescue from drowning was two lads from the Albert Dock, at thirteen years of age. Since then he has saved sixty-four from drowning, twenty-four from fire, and five from suicide.

In 1899 he was the means of saving twenty-eight from drowning when the ice gave way and immersed over thirty persons. For this he was given a silver cup and sixty guineas.

He holds the Humane Society Medal and also the Grimsby Humane Medal, and has received the personal congratulations of the present King and Queen.

For his many brave acts in all he has received eleven silver watches besides silver cups, medals and money.

RUSSKI BEHEADED.

Appalling Story of Red Guard Horror—Eyes Put Out.

The story of the barbarous end of General Russki is told by a near relative, says a Reuter special message.

He was one of a party told to dig a trench for a general grave. When this was done, they were ordered to undress. General Russki refused, saying, "No, I shall not; you can strip my corpse later."

He then knelt to pray. The executioner ran in and struck off his right hand with his sword, and another, following, slashed off his head.

The official organ of the Don Government to-day gives an eye-witness' report of the horrors perpetrated by the Red Guards at Sarepta, near Tzaritzin. Forty-seven officers, with blood running from undressed wounds, were marched outside the town to be shot.

Thirty-seven were shot and the remaining ten were tortured, their right eyes being put out with the points of swords.

GREAT ELECTRICITY PLAN FOR THE NEW BRITAIN

URGENT APPEAL TO MR. LLOYD GEORGE.

Allied Letter Asking Him to Stay on in Paris.

PROBLEM OF LEAGUE.

PARIS, Monday.

M. Clemenceau, President Wilson and Signor Orlando have signed a letter to Mr. Lloyd George urgently requesting him to defer his departure for London for a fortnight. The letter was sent to London tonight for consideration by the British Cabinet.

I hear that the naval terms imposed on Germany prohibit the construction of any more submarines. Central News.

There have been suggestions of a hitch in Paris over the League of Nations question, which has led to delay in the presentation of the draft peace terms to Germany, but in the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Bonar Law said that to the best of his belief there was no such hitch.

"SENATE WILL REJECT IT."

So far as Washington is concerned, however, there is no sign of Republican opposition to the President's scheme becoming less acute, and, according to the *New York World* (Central News), the Senate will reject the League plan in whatever form submitted.

Senator Watson (Republican) says that the League proposals, if included in the Peace Treaty, will be eliminated.

If the naval, military and aerial clauses of the preliminary terms are adopted, says the *Central News*, Marshal Foch will give the German delegates a period of grace to accept, but no discussion will be permitted.

The discussion, says Reuter's Special, has mainly centred on the possibility of including the League in the Preliminary Treaty. It is understood that Mr. Wilson is moved by the fear that should it not be included interest in the project might die down. The French view is that its inclusion is neither necessary nor desirable.

The British think peace at the earliest possible moment is absolutely necessary, but it is believed that they will be disposed to meet Mr. Wilson's desire so far as they can without sacrificing essential principles. A *modus vivendi* it was expected would be found at yesterday's meeting.

GERMANY'S INDEMNITY.
On the question of the repayment of Allies' war expenditure to be demanded from the Huns, Mr. Bonar Law, in the House yesterday, said it was not proposed to publish the report of the committee appointed to inquire into the wealth of Germany, but it never had been the policy of the Government to demand more than they were likely to get out of Germany.

Poland.—Commission proposes to establish a sixty-mile corridor to Danzig, to be given to the new Polish State, which requires a port for its development.

FOOD FOR HUNGRY HUNS.

270,000 Tons at Once—Britain to Send 174,000 Tons.

An American military attaché, reporting to the American Commission to negotiate peace, is quoted by Reuter as saying that a further revolution resulting in the downfall of the present German Government will result from the present industrial conditions and food deficiencies.

Only immediate shipments of food and raw material to Germany, with the assurance of more to follow, will prevent a disaster, the result of which it is impossible to foresee.

To feed hungry Germany (says Reuter) 270,000 tons of food are to be shipped by the Allies immediately on the surrender of the Hun merchant fleet, and Great Britain is to supply 174,000 tons of this quantity. Payment is to be made in gold or equivalent securities.

From the German Wireless it appears that the Allies demand that the imports shall not bring benefit to anybody who, owing to his own fault, is unemployed. —Wireless Press.

Hun Trade Fleet Crews.—The *Temps* (Exchange) says the surrendered Hun mercantile fleet will be run under the inter-Allied flag. France manages about 1,000 of cargo and mail ships, the remainder being run by Great Britain and America. The Allied Maritime Transport Council will decide this matter, and the ultimate fate of the ships will be fixed in the peace treaty.

LOSS OF THE HAMPSHIRE.

In the Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law informed Mr. Bottomley that the Admiralty saw no reason for departing from its usual practice and publishing the report of the inquiry held into the loss of the Hampshire.

Lord Kitchener was drowned in the Hampshire.

Sir E. Geddes' Fighting Speech for the Bill to Revolutionise the Transport System.

"A VERY REMUNERATIVE PROPOSAL."

How it is proposed that the transport system of the country is to be revolutionised was explained in the Commons last night by Sir Eric Geddes, who moved the second reading of the Ways and Communications Bill. His main proposals were:—

DOCKS.—To be placed under central control.

RAILWAYS.—Electrification of main lines.

Standardisation throughout.

Privately-owned wagons to be acquired by the State on fair terms.

Elimination of waste and competition.

Appointment of chief and district commissioners.

Country divided into non-competitive zones.

ROADS.—Separate department of Ministry with a great road-maker, to whom the Army in France owed much, as its head.

CANALS.—Appointment of commission.

TRAMWAYS.—Excluded from the Bill. They are earning 7 per cent.

The main principle of the Bill is unified control by State of all transport systems.

WHEN NATIONALISATION MIGHT COME.

Loss on Railways Now 100 Millions a Year.

'NO COMPETITION' ZONES

"Without a go-ahead and vitalising system of transport, health and housing schemes, agricultural and industrial development and land settlement could not be proceeded with."

Thus spoke Sir Eric Geddes, the Minister of Ways and Communications, in the Commons last night. He moved the second reading of the Ways and Communications Bill.

The Bill made demands such as had never been made before.

The transport system, tramways excepted, was not prosperous.

Railways were working at a loss of from 3 to 4 per cent.

The transport system of to-day was financially in a semi-paralysed state.

Railways were physically ill-equipped to meet the great strain imposed by the demands upon them.

They were being worked at a loss of something over a quarter of a million a day, or one hundred millions a year.

ELECTRIFICATION BENEFITS.

Dealing with the electrification of main lines, which, he said, would be carried out if the Bill passed, Sir E. Geddes said that transportation was the greatest power they had for bringing prosperity to the community and developing the district served by whatever means they put down.

The greater and more diverse the load at the power stations the cheaper the electric power and the cheaper the power the greater advantage to the railway.

It was estimated that when they got the electrification of the main lines fully 20 per cent. of the electricity of the country could be used for traction.

There was no estimate of the actual cost, but it would be a very remunerative proposal.

The greatest advantage for electricity was in getting denser traffic over the lines so that there was a still further advantage in developing the industrial district which was electrified.

Sir Eric announced that the Government would eliminate from the Bill the proposal to proceed by Order in Council.

(This means the dropping of Clause 4, as foreshadowed in *The Daily Mirror*. Under this clause the Government would have proceeded by Order in Council to purchase and work railway and dock undertakings.)

"COLOSSAL WASTE."

Minister and Result of Private Enterprise To-day.

There was no transport policy, went on Sir Eric, and no one was responsible. Orders had to be evolved out of chaos. The Government had come to the conclusion that some measure of unified control of all the systems of transportation was necessary.

There must be somebody whose responsibility it was to have a policy. It was only the State that could centrally take that position.

They must forgo the luxuries of competition and of private interest and local interest in the interests of the State.

Private enterprise, as it existed to-day, made for colossal waste.

It would be nothing short of criminal to allow

POLICE UNION NOT TO BE RECOGNISED.

War Cabinet Decision—Railway Anxiety.

LABOUR CRISIS.

The Police Union is not to be recognised. That is the decision of the War Cabinet.

The labour position is still critical. With regard to the railwaymen, the situation was described yesterday by a member of the N.U.R. as one of considerable anxiety, but that they were hoping for the best.

The negotiations were resumed yesterday between the Railway Executive Committee and the representatives of the railway unions at the Board of Trade.

After a sitting lasting about an hour, the meeting adjourned and the Railway Executive Committee returned to their offices in order to consider privately the view of the men's rejection of their offer.

The Executive Committee of the N.U.R. met to-day at Unity House.

Transport Workers' Demands.—Coal trimmers and the Transport Workers' Federation conferred yesterday with railwaymen and employers at a meeting called by the Ministry of Labour. The men are asking for a 20 per cent. advance in wages and shorter hours.

Labour members, said Mr. John Cairns, M.P., speaking yesterday, will see to it that the Government will adopt the principle of nationalisation, both as regards mines and railways.

Police.—In a long statement issued last night, the union officials complain of military methods by high police officials.

"It's a fine way to begin a week of labour crises by adding another strike danger to the list," said a prominent member of the union yesterday on hearing the Cabinet's decision.

"Our executive will be considering the matter, and more will be heard about it."

"It will probably not be to the liking of the authorities, in view of the fact that 98 per cent. of the police of the country are members of the union."

"The Government will not recognise the union now—but they may be glad to do so a little later."

Miners' Federation membership in 1917 was 759,470, and the total vote on the present strike proposal was 716,993.

1,900 MILES FLIGHT TO THE HEART OF SAHARA.

Successful Reconnoitre of Trackless Regions of the Desert.

PARIS, Monday.

A telegram from Algiers says:—A military reconnoitring expedition, consisting of four aeroplanes fitted with six machine guns, proceeded from Algiers towards the centre of the Sahara at the end of January, and has just returned, having covered nearly 1,900 miles, of which over 600 miles were wholly trackless regions. The circuit resulted in obtaining a mass of valuable information.—Exchange.

RETREAT OF THE RED ARMY NOW CUT OFF.

Defeated Bolsheviks' Flight in the Estonian Battles.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.

A telegram from Libau of yesterday's date says that the Lettish Press Bureau reports that the town of Tukum, sixty kilometres west of Riga, has been captured. The retreat of all the Bolsheviks in North Courland has thus been cut off.

Lettish troops, under Colonel Balads, have reached Bihden, in the centre of North Courland.—Reuter.

Fighting has occurred along the entire front, and a Reuter telegram, quoting the Estonian Press Bureau, says the Estonians and the Finns, in heavy fighting near Pelschof, took eleven towns and villages. At Sodal the Russians have suffered a severe defeat and have been forced to retire everywhere.

Lenin's Assassins Captured.—Lenin's assassins, says Reuter, quoting the *Handelsblad*, have been captured.

SCHEIDEMANN GOING?

COPENHAGEN, Monday.

Count Brockdorff-Rantzau, yesterday, at a long conference with Haase and Breitscheid, the Independent leaders.

Later on a Cabinet meeting was held. It is stated that Scheidemann's position has become still weaker and that his resignation is expected in a few days.—Exchange.



Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who moved the rejection of the Bill.

Mr. J. H. Thomas, who said that Labour blessed the Bill.

competition between light railway and road and between railway and canal.

The Government must have a say in the conditions of labour in this essential service.

The shareholder was not a malefactor, and it was no use putting the burden upon him.

Nationalisation was a means to an end. If we could not secure that end by private enterprise, then nationalise.

We must standardise throughout the railways. Perhaps the greatest saving of all was in the employment of electric locomotives, which had proved a great success.

Traders had got to learn that storage on wheels was a luxury we could not afford.

The policy of one central authority for transport, adopted with success by Sir Douglas Haig in France, was the policy behind the Bill.

The transport agencies had never liked the shortest haul. They took the longest, and this waste of movement had to be paid for by the community by the transport workers who didn't get paid enough.

Mr. Thomas: Stand to that this week. (Laughter and cheers.)

The Government, continued Sir E. Geddes, would seek power under the Bill to prevent the use of privately-owned wagons except under licence.

They proposed that the Ministry should have power under Treasury control to construct such development works as might be necessary.

"You must not leave out anything, otherwise you have competition immediately," remarked Sir E. Geddes at one point.

Sir E. Carson: Does not that include shipping?

Sir E. Geddes: No.

REJECTION MOVED.

Labour Blesses the Bill—Towards Nationalisation.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor moved the rejection of the Bill. There were clauses giving a Minister power to take possession of great undertakings and spend hundreds of millions. That was ridiculous.

He deprecated the placing of harbours under central control. No central authority in the world, even if it had ten supermen such as Sir Eric Geddes, could exercise control as effective as the control of the local taxpayer and the local financier.

Mr. J. H. Thomas said Labour blessed the Bill. Lord Jellicoe had said the docks were inadequate for naval defences. There were fifty-two railways with fifty-two boards. That was too many.

Mr. E. Cecil deprecated nationalisation, and said that competition must be heavy if shareholders were fairly bought out.

Mr. Gilbert foreshadowed amendments in Committee on docks, harbours and electricity.

Mr. Short, for Labour, said the Government were going right, and he hoped they would reach nationalisation in the end.

THE TOPIC OF THE DAY PELMANISM.

OVER 100,000 ENROLMENTS LAST YEAR

WHY PELMANISTS MAKE GOOD.

Rush for Pelman Courses Increasing Daily.

PELMANISM has broken all records.

It broke its own record last year when over 100,000 men and women enrolled for Pelman Courses.

But 1919 is being marked by an even greater increase in the number of adherents secured by Pelmanism.

In January, for example, the highest number of Pelman students ever enrolled in any single month was recorded. More applications for particulars of the Course were received, more prospective Pelmanists called at the Institute, and more men and women commenced their courses of Pelmanism than ever before in the whole history of the movement.

And every day since the rush for Pelman Courses has increased.

Public men, business leaders, soldiers and sailors, women workers, and men and women engaged in every form of industrial and commercial undertaking are writing in thousands from all parts of the country for particulars of this famous System.

This shows beyond question that the triumph of Pelmanism during the War (when over 100,000 soldiers and sailors, including 150 Generals and Admirals, became Pelmanists) will certainly be exceeded by the triumph of Pelmanism in the time of Peace before us.

That is only as it should be. For if this country is to recover as quickly as possible from the loss and wastage of the war, and if the millions of men and women now being demobilised from the Army, the Munition Works, and the various War Services are to be absorbed, with the least possible delay, in productive industry and wealth-producing commerce, it is essential that a great increase must be brought about in the mental efficiency and business capacity of the people. And it is in Pelmanism that thousands of readers are finding the means whereby they can train and develop their mental faculties, double and treble their efficiency, and greatly increase their income-earning and other powers. Readers wishing to obtain particulars of the best way of receiving the help of Pelmanism should write to-day (on a postcard, or by using the coupon printed on this page) to the Pelman Institute, 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1, when by return they will receive, free of cost, not only full details of the System, but special information showing how they can now enrol for the full Course at a reduced fee.

What Pelmanism is Doing.

ITS APPEAL TO EVERY CLASS OF THE COMMUNITY.

Enthusiastic Praise from Men and Women of Every Profession, Business and Occupation.

Pelmanism is certainly the topic of the day. Wherever one goes one hears of people practising Pelmanism, talking Pelmanism, discussing Pelmanism. It is the theme of countless articles in the Press. It is referred to by judges on the Bench and by leader-writers in important newspapers, and it is constantly cropping up in countless business conversations daily throughout the country. And it is not only in the British Isles that Pelmanism is something quite out of the ordinary. So popular is Pelmanism in the Army and Navy—a popularity attested by the fact that over 100,000 officers and men, including

150 GENERALS AND ADMIRALS, are now practising Pelmanism—that wherever a detachment of the British forces is to be found there Pelmanism is certain to be practised and discussed. Every day letters are received at the Pelman Institute from places like Salonica, Constantinople, Egypt, Mesopotamia, Vladivostok, and the occupied districts of Germany, not to speak of France and the Colonies, containing inquiries about Pelmanism and tributes to the wonderful work it is doing. In fact, it would take up the whole space of this journal to print a really representative selection of the letters received in one week alone by the Pelman Institute.

ITS WIDESPREAD APPEAL.

It goes without saying that a system which has attained the world-wide popularity of Pelmanism must be something quite out of the ordinary. And Pelmanism is something quite out of the ordinary, as the most cursory glance at its literature—and readers can obtain full particulars of this System without any charge by writing to-day to the address given on this page—will show. And perhaps one of the most remarkable features about Pelmanism is the fact that it appeals not to one type of person alone, or not merely to two or three types of person, but to every class of the community—indeed, it appeals to those of limited means, to admirals and generals, to privates and able seamen, to captains of industry and to the youth just entering upon a business career, to merchants and to clerks, to shopkeepers and to shop assistants, to high Government officials and to lady typists in Government and other offices, to industrial magnates and to artisans, to barristers, doctors, clergymen, educational authorities, and leading professional men and women, and to law students, medical students, theological students and undergraduates. In fact, it would be almost impossible to mention a single profession, industry, or occupation which is not represented

in the long list of men and women who are to-day taking the Pelman Course.

PELMANISM DURING THE WAR.

The popularity of Pelmanism in the Army and Navy has already been mentioned. During the war Pelmanism performed a great national service in increasing the efficiency of hundreds and thousands of soldiers and sailors, and at the present time the course is being followed by officers of every rank, from generals commanding army corps down to the latest-jointed subaltern; whilst among the non-commissioned officers and the men its popularity is equally great. Hundreds of letters have been received during the last four years from Pelmanists in the Army and Navy, in which their writers state that they have received promotion purely as the result of the increased efficiency brought about by the practice of Pelmanism, whilst in innumerable cases the writers have stated that they have enrolled for the Pelman Course on the direct advice of their superior officers.

Intellectually these exercises have given me a greater zest for everything—it be it work or pleasure," writes a Lieutenant-Colonel. "Promotion has certainly been accelerated."

PELMANISM IN BUSINESS.

And just as forcibly as Pelmanism appealed to the fighting man in War Time so it is appealing to the business man or woman in times of Peace.

"Pelmanism," said a business man recently, "is the greatest business asset we possess." And the letters which reach the Institute daily from business men and women certainly bear out the truth of the statement.

Pelmanism as perhaps the prime factor in business success is more particularly dealt with in another column. But this can be said here.

Pelmanism develops in the mind just those qualities which are absolutely necessary for Business and Professional Success, Concentration, Initiative, Organising Power, Self-Confidence, Energy, Perception, Accuracy, Resourcefulness, all these and many other qualities are stimulated and developed by the practice of the simple rules set forth in the Pelman Course. Pelmanism stimulates your whole mind. It makes you mentally alert. It trains your faculties and makes you the master of an efficiently working mental machine. In consequence you can do your work in half the time it took you before, and you can do it better. Files of letters testify to this fact. From offices and business houses all over the country applications for Pelman Courses are pouring in. Business leaders and business assistants alike find that Pelmanism gives them just what they require. It banishes brain-fag, mental weariness, forgetfulness, lack of order and initiative, and opens to those who follow it new avenues of advancement. The employee finds that promotion—with a corresponding increase in income—quickly follows. The employer finds that the pressure of work is lightened, new ideas come to him, and that he has more time and energy at his disposal with which to develop his business in new directions.

One of the reasons why Pelmanism is such a help to those who practise it is that it develops just those qualities which enable their possessors to "make good" in any sphere of life—such qualities, for example, as

- Concentration
- Initiative
- Perception
- Energy
- Foresight
- Judgment
- Resourcefulness and Habitual Accuracy
- Organising Power
- Self-Confidence
- Optimism
- Originality
- Determination
- Orderliness

and which, when acquired and trained by Pelmanism, not only enable those who possess them to rise rapidly above the heads of their less competent fellows, and to secure higher and better paid positions, but give them a new outlook on life, a spirit of splendid optimism—based upon accurate self-knowledge and mental efficiency—which carries them through all difficulties and enables them to win their way speedily to success.

The following letters from Pelmanists will help to illustrate this point. These letters are taken at random from a pile of correspondence received during the past few days:

A SERGEANT-MAJOR'S OPINION.

The most splendid course of instruction in mind and memory, which I consider every man and every woman should undergo.

(F. 11270.)

SPEED OF WORK DOUBLED.

I'm studying advanced bookkeeping (besides a course of literature), which will ultimately mean my leaving the grocery store for the manager's desk. Through "Pelmanism" I can conduct a six-months' course into three, and do my work better and more easily.

(B. 18625.)

ENERGY INCREASED.

Before starting this course was rather lacking in energy. I find that as I proceed I am gaining greatly in energy and desire to progress. My mind is becoming much keener, and am also gaining much in self-confidence. I am also developing a desire to study for the actual pleasure of it.

(C. A. 1845.)

PLEASURE AND PROFIT DERIVED.

In sending these last papers I wish to thank you for the kind and courteous way in which they have been marked, and also to tell you again of the great pleasure and profit I have derived from the course. It has been such a help during the last year of war, and has often taken one's mind off its horrors, and helped me to endure more bravely its trials.

(B. 13143.)

NOTE OF SPLENDID OPTIMISM.

The most helpful feature of the course is, to my mind, its note of splendid optimism. . . . Then as this Hope is roused and strengthened within us . . . our interest in our work is refreshed and fortified; we see new ways opened; we attack with fresh fervour, with courage, with deep resolution to leave the old despondencies behind, and who can say where they shall lead us, how far we shall go! . . .

It is this that the Pelman Course can do, and this is the help I feel to have received from it personally, the magnitude of its results is indescribable.

(O. 14036.)

PERSONALITY ACQUIRED.

The genuinely wholesome manner of training the senses, and thereby memory, has appealed to me. Irresistible to temptation or quackery—but a steady development on the lines of "reiterated effort being the price we have to pay for progress," and "no success without effort." I think the course has taught me this more clearly than any other. It has helped me to become the most helpful of all is the "realisation of self."

... Pelmanism . . . beginning right at the rock bottom of our being, slowly and surely evolves a new character, a new self, a new will, of thought, clearer perceptions and greater self-reliance and respect emerge from the old confused ways of thinking.

One learns to one's astonishment that personality can be acquired by the right use of the simple facts and truths we begin life with, a trained mind produces character, the outcome of energy and enthusiasm, and we learn to realise our powers for good or evil, remembering that ably thinking, right feeling, produces right willing, otherwise action, a force for good must be engendered.

(B. 10113.)

BENEFITED MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY.

In my opinion the most helpful feature of the Pelman Course is the pleasant and simple manner in which the "young idea is taught to ably think." The course is so arranged that the student is gradually and pleasantly led on to better methods of thinking and to greater feats of memory. . . . It has more than come up to my expectations. No one can go through the course and not come out a more efficient individual. . . . From the first lesson I was agreeably attracted, and I am pleased to say have benefited both mentally and physically, and I only wish I had gone in for the tuition fifteen years ago. I think that the success of the system is that it somehow appeals to human nature in the manner of helping one to be more observant and to give attention to everything. I have spent many a pleasant hour studying the "little grey books." . . . Then there is the pleasure and exhilaration of feeling stronger both mentally and physically. One faces the world with more cheerfulness and self-assertion, and to reap these benefits it is only necessary to pick up the lesson books, for, say, half an hour, and then work out and practise what you have been studying for another half-hour.

(P. 17145.)

OBSERVATION SHARPENED.

Pelmanism is enlarging and sharpening my observational powers. (K. 17122.)

A LOGICAL SYSTEM.

The whole scheme fits in quite naturally, and I have applied all the principles to my purpose. I have applied them without fear of failure because it is a logical system. (R. 17143.)

BUSINESS DOUBLED.

Although I have been in business several years I made but little progress, but since my course of Pelman training I have doubled my business, and I have not finished yet. (H. 6005. Retail Shopkeeper.)

BRAIN-FAG CURED.

I can safely say that I now have no desire to waste time in useless occupation. I find that I can really get through more work. The past few weeks have been the busiest of my life, and yet I have felt that I could have got through even more. Brain-fag is a thing I do not now experience. (M. 12483. Schoolmaster.)

FROM A COMPANY DIRECTOR.

I consider the Pelman Course is of the utmost value to all who take it up. It teaches one how to observe and how to think in the right way, which few realise who have not studied it. The great charm to me was the realisation of greater powers. Powers to train oneself for more and more efficiency gained from each lesson right up to the end of the course.

THE SPIRIT OF CONFIDENCE.

What does appear to me to be of supreme value is the spirit of confidence which breathes in every page of the "little grey books." . . . I have gained considerable benefit. I am assured that I now have the key to better things, if I will only turn it in the lock.

Full particulars of the Pelman Course are given in "Mind and Memory," which also contains a complete descriptive Synopsis of the 12 lessons. A copy of this interesting booklet, together with a full reprint of "Truth's" famous Report on the work of the Pelman Institute, and particulars showing how you can secure the complete Course at a reduced fee, may be obtained gratis and post free by any reader of THE DAILY MIRROR who applies (by postcard or by the coupon on the back) to The Pelman Institute, 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

Overseas Addresses: 46-48, Market Street, Melbourne; 15, Toronto Street, Toronto; Club Arcade, Durban.

Post this Coupon—or a Postcard—To-day.

To the Pelman Institute 44, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.	Sir—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of Truth's latest Report, and particulars of the Special Offer entitling me to take the Pelman Course at a reduced fee.	
	Name	Address

ALL CO. RESPONSIBILITY IS CONFIDENTIAL.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MARCH 18, 1919.

SETTLEMENT OR STRIKE?

THE evidence before the Coal Commission closed yesterday. To-day and tomorrow are allotted for meditation upon it. On Thursday the interim report must be out. On Saturday the miners' notices expire.

Presumably we shall know by then whether we are in for a disastrous strike or—settlement.

This is quick work. On that point the Commission has set a good example.

But it has done other services.

It has made "one half of the world know how the other half lives."

It has revealed to the public the conditions of life under which huge bodies of workers still exist as an after-result of Victorian laissez-faire and lazy methods of management. It has shown one of the elements out of which a C 3 nation is built.

These conditions have not been seriously disputed. They are evil. During the whole of war we, you and everybody have been saying: "The worker will never go back to the old ways." We have no right to complain, then, if the worker echoes for himself the complaint uttered for him by others: the chorus of the war—"You cannot have a C 3 nation any longer."

How to prevent it, since we are all agreed that prevented it must be?

Here the evidence conflicts; but weighs on the side of the miners.

Yesterday, especially, we had the General Manager of the Banking Corporation pointing out that profits were often concealed, and that, if pooled, they might well meet the cost of the miners' demanded increase. We have also had workers pointing out that all reforms—even the reform of factories and children's hours—have always been met by *can't be done*. Then, under humanitarian pressure, they have been "done." Trade has not been ruined.

Why? Because healthy workers work better than the listless and sick. Free men work better than slaves. Six hours of real work are worth more (as Mr. J. W. Williams said yesterday) than eight hours ten minutes of weary effort or dawdling.

But suppose the cost of shorter hours and better pay cannot be met?—suppose that were proved?

You would then have to accept this dilemma—"We cannot have a C 3 nation. But we must have a C 3 nation if industry is to pay."

Is there no way out of the dilemma?

The miners say nationalisation.

The hideous extravagance and incompetence of a typewriter-tapping bureaucracy? The departmental delays under which (in khaki) innumerable workers have themselves groaned for four and a half years? The swelling army of bureaucrats at home, replacing the melting armies abroad?

Some of us cannot envisage that prospect with pleasure!

And we are not reassured by hearing a worker yesterday bring up the Post Office and the Telephone as favourable instances of nationalisation.

The telephone! Imagine the mines as the telephone is now! "Coal engaged. Wrong coal. Sorry you were troubled."

And the Post Office!—until recently one of the worst of employers: full of blind alley occupations, long hours, small pay.

What mirage, what chimera is it that induces thoughtful and sincere men to think that *necessarily* nationalisation is a cure for the huge problem of a vast population craving for more money and less work?

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Thou comest to serve, not to rule. Know that thou wast called to suffer and to labour, not to be idle, and spend thy time in talk.—Thomas a Kempis.

INDUSTRIAL TROUBLES CURED BY THE SUN!

WILL STRIKES DIMINISH WHEN BETTER WEATHER COMES?

By A DOCTOR.

PROPHECY is dangerous. Yet I can't help feeling that when spring is fairly with us, and a genial sun once more "over all," much of the world's woe will melt away—woes political, industrial and private. I cannot believe in Bolshevism on a fine spring day.

Weather and climate have far-reaching effects upon humanity, as every soldier is aware who has served abroad.

Why is America the land of "pink thinking," of buoyant faith and philanthropic uplift, while Russia remains the most pessimistic nation on earth?

These contrasting facts are glaringly set out in the literatures of the two countries, as

upon the men's moral. Nor was the Press allowed to mention such facts at all. Yet we know that rain and mud depressed them; their spirits rose with the springtime sap, and summer was the period of our epic doings.

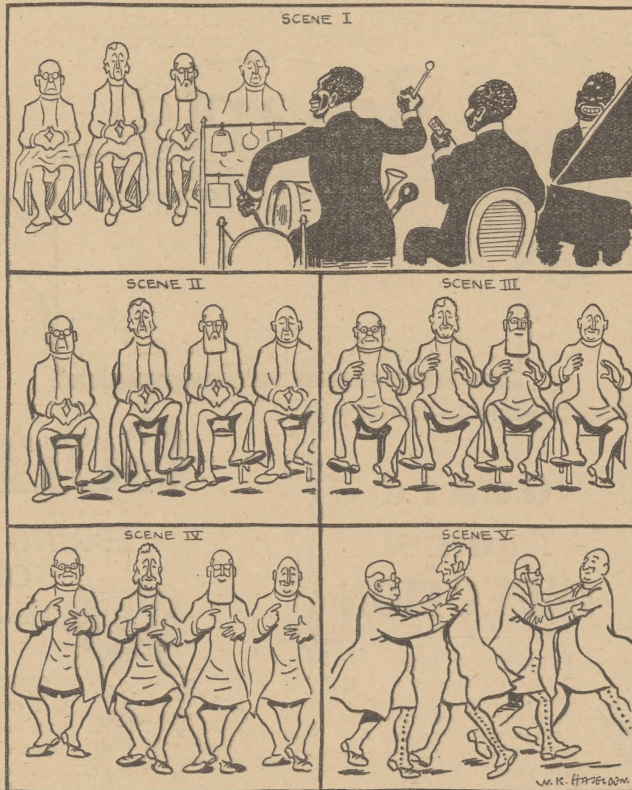
Which of us—man, woman or child—is not the happier on a bright and balmy day? A sunny land, like Italy, has the minimum of industrial troubles and strikes. Of all manual workers, the most patient and cheerful has been the agricultural labourer. And assuredly he is the most obliging and polite.

THE MINER'S POSITION.

On the other hand, the coalminer, hewing at the seam a mile underground, is inevitably a capricious worker, and one who deserves our sympathy, being out of sound and sight of these harbingers of the first swallow—the chief-chaff with his sing-song call, and the wheatear that bares his white feathers as he flits from stone to stone on a warm March day, when flower is feeling after flower.

"Open your doors to the swallow," sang the Greek children of old, and they collected alms

THE CONVERSION OF BISHOPS TO JAZZ!



Just a possibility! For we have been told that parsons and other severe critics of the dance have been taken to watch it—and pronounce judgment. And in a few minutes their feet, too, have begun to tap the floor. And they have been induced to rise and try it!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

one may see by comparing the morbid horrors of Dostoevsky with the well-warmed and rosy outlook of Mr. W. D. Howells, America's foremost man of letters.

The reason of these two extremes is largely climatic. A winter's day on the Neva is the most dismal you can imagine. Dark night comes down before two in the afternoon, and the morning's fog makes a zero of the whole day.

Beyond question, Petrograd was always a gloomy town.

"Petersburg will be a desert," was the cheerful prediction of the Old Believers to the rugged Tsar who built it (and gave it its name) in the chilly mire of a Finnish fen.

On the other hand, the air of New York in winter exhilarates like wine.

It is cold, of course, but the sky is intensely blue, and quite likely a steady and dazzling sun gladdens the hustlers of Wall-street and Fifth-avenue shoppers "up town."

We had weather prophets at Marshal Haig's Headquarters, advising about air and gas attacks. But their reports contained little or nothing about the effects of weather

for a message that made men's smiles reign again. The sun is, indeed, the source of all activity and joy. It is not for nothing that cloudless Egypt has been marked out as the "Clapham Junction" of long-distance civilian flying.

It may well be that the first April swallow will be the true ambassador of peace, both at home and abroad, perching his nest in our English barns after a wondrous flight from the African wilds. This winter has been very wet and raw. But now we shall soon see the visual song of the blackthorn boughs in copious and hedgerow; we shall catch cheery notes in the massed music of exuberant trees.

For the winter of our discontent is over. Soft April will soon be here, and with it the poet's "merry nightingale," to inspire us all with harmony and hope.

But my suggestion (I am bound to admit) has another side.

Suppose we don't get any spring? Or suppose the spring is what we often do get—"winter, only more so."

Then I suppose we shall get a new crisis—and a strike!

FLYING AND THE FUTURE.

WHAT IS THE IMMEDIATE PROSPECT FOR THE NEW INVENTION?

BENEFITS.

THE great benefits of flying surely outweigh the disadvantages.

Think of the possible freeing of us all from many of those transport difficulties described in your leader!

One of the things that have spoilt our beautiful country is the need for laying much of it waste in order to get space for railways and roads. Flying may, in the far future, be of assistance in getting traffic off the land. But of course I am speaking of a distant time.

I cannot see the aesthetic objection to flying. Is an aeroplane ugly? To me few things seem more beautiful than one of them winging towards the sun, with its body aflame with the heat upon it.

A. P. L.

A PROPHECY.

IF we can manage our own supply of atmosphere, what may not be done with flying some day?

May not the dreams of a Jules Verne be realised? Shall we not be able to reach other worlds?

In that case we can plant our surplus population on them!

I only foresee one objection—the wars as to who will possess the new worlds, if they are found habitable.

H. F.

Cheyne-gardens, Chelsea.

Nothing is safer when falling bricks are about!

L. E.

AN Etonian in The Eton Society is necessarily a big Etonian. He is a man.

Men may like "toppers." Little boys don't. It is the small Etonian who has the right to speak with due feeling about the top hat at Eton.

R.

Windsor.

QUAINT ZOO "QUESTIONS."

THE majority of my little pupils have never been to the Zoo.

I asked them recently what they thought it was like.

"You go in through a hole in a big tent," said one boy. Another said, "I shall go in and walk about with the animals."

He was quite surprised to hear they lived in cages.

Talking about lions, I asked them what they ate. "Grass," said one. "Bread," said another. "Blood!" shouted a very tiny boy.

"A snake is a thing without legs," "I should most like to see the dragon." "The monkeys live with the giraffes, don't they?"

D. M. L.

St. Nicholas Home for Crippled Children, Pyrford.

TOO MUCH "CLASS."

THIS talk of a middle-class union makes one wonder who really are the middle-class.

If they work for their living they must be workers, and of course their place is with the "working"-class.

If they live on the wealth chiefly created by the work of others, they are regarded as the "upper"-class. Is it not about time we began to think more collectively and less personally?

J. D. JAMES.

Unearned?—I am glad attention has been drawn to what is called "unearned" income tax, which is an obvious anomaly. The income tax should be on property and employments, as originally instituted by Pitt in 1788.—C. S.

Back to the Land! If recovery at law of rent for farm lands were abolished tenants of properly rented and farmed lands would still pay agreed rents. Land improperly rented and ill-farmed would come to sale. Occupying ownership of farm land would increase and immense impetus be given to life on the farm and to mixed production under future transport facilities.—F. W. F.

The Jazz Germ.—There is, in the Jazz, nothing more immoral than in any other dance. It is the dancer who is immoral, and in that case any dance he or she may dance will be demoralising in effect. But one cannot condemn the Jazz particularly, and there is nothing in it to arouse such statements as Church Drummond has made. The Jazz is pleasant to dance, and the steps are technically interesting to a dancer.—S. S.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 17.—Owing to unfavourable weather in many gardens parsnips have not yet been sown. When the soil is in a suitable condition the seeds must be got in without delay. No manure should be used for this crop, but it is most important to loosen and pulverise the ground to a depth of two feet if long and shapely roots are to be expected.

Sow in drills (about an inch in depth) that run fifteen inches apart. Directly the young plants appear begin hoeing between the rows, and make a point of thinning out the seedlings in good time.

E. F. T.

Those Better Homes

It is quite a simple matter to at once secure those Better Homes. Get in touch with Smarts. See the beautiful Furniture in their Showrooms. Note the comparatively low prices. And remember all this Furniture is ready for immediate delivery anywhere. Arrangements will be made to suit your convenience as to payment.

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SOUTHEND-ON-SEA.—195-197, Broadway, and Queen's Road.
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ERISFOL.—48, Castle Street, and Tower Hill.
SHEFFIELD.—101-103, The Moor.
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Guard Against INFECTION

INFECTIOUS diseases like Influenza are often spread by germs which alight on and are carried about in the hair of one's head. Therefore it is highly important to remove this source of infection by frequent Ven-Yusa Shampoos.

Besides its excellent cleansing properties the Ven-Yusa Shampoo acts as a *valuable antiseptic*. After wet shampoo with Ven-Yusa Shampoo Powder the hair retains this antiseptic property, and thus not only remains free from the risk of infection for a considerable time, but is also prevented from being the carrier of infection to others.

It is a duty you owe to those around you that you should have regular Ven-Yusa Shampoos. In addition, these shampoos help to make the hair attractive and preserve its natural colour and lustre.

HOW SOLD.—Obtainable of all Chemists, General Stores and Hairdressers. If any difficulty in obtaining, you can get supplies direct from the Proprietors:—C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds, at 3d. per powder or 4d. per packet of seven, without any additional charge for return postage.

The Perfect WET Shampoo

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OUR Showrooms are very full now of attractive suggestions for new and seasonable apparel. The practical Blouse and charming Dance Frock illustrated here are typical instances of the well-known "Gorrings Value."

We invite applications for our interesting Catalogue of "F.G." Ravissant Corsets. It will be sent post free.

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C. "GRACE."—This charming dance Frock is a representative number of a special stock of evening Gowns suitable for a demiselle. It is fashioned in Crepe Georgette, lined Jap Silk. The simply draped corsage is finished with a cluster of satin roses tucked in the waistband. A novel note is the suspended panel to front of skirt. In many good evening shades.

PRICE £5:5:0

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Costume Dept. C. 'GRACE'

TOWNSMEN'S DOGS AND HOW THEY STRAY.

LOST COLLIE LOOKING FOR LADY IN FUR COAT.

By S. L. BENSUSAN.

Our contributor pleads for more care and better control of dogs that are kept in large towns.

THERE are certain town sights that pluck at the sensitive countryman's heart-strings.

One is the herd of cattle or flock of sheep being driven in fear and torment through crowded streets; another is the sight of a lost dog.

For the man, woman or child lost in London there must be a sense of anxiety and loneliness hard to express, but there are plenty of people able and willing to direct those who have missed their way; the dog is helpless.



Watch one that has strayed from its master in a busy thoroughfare.

It runs a little way in one direction and then in another, stands looking round, often with one of the fore legs raised, in an agony of apprehension.

Sometimes the call or the whistle comes bringing relief, but very often the owner has forgotten the dog while crossing the road, or has turned aside to talk to a friend, or has gone suddenly into a shop or has been merely caught up in the crowd. It may be that the dog's attention has been distracted: whatever the cause, the result is the same.

There are moments of intense anxiety, and if the dog is not found he awaits the policeman, and is fortunate if the policeman sees him. In this case he will probably find his way to the Dogs' Home or some kindred institution.

If people who are carelessly inclined would go to one of these places and see how feverishly the dogs are awaiting each newcomer on the odd chance that it may be their owner they would, I think, develop sufficient imagination to keep them attentive to their own pets.

BE ACTIVELY KIND.

It is well to remember, too, that the lost dog does not always meet the policeman. Sometimes it is picked up by the vivisector's tout, the man who knows where he can sell an animal for experiments and have no questions asked.

It is not only little dogs and mongrel dogs that are lost. The handsome collie, whose photograph is given here, was rescued from the streets of London only a fortnight ago. Apparently he comes from a good home, is clean, well-mannered and friendly.

Very restless and unhappy at first, he has settled down and answers to the new name of "Mystery." The only clue to the former owner is to be found in his habit of running after every woman wearing a fur cloak, having a good look at her and then returning in rather downcast mood to his new protector.

In the country, if a man cannot afford to renew his dog licence and cannot find anybody to take his dog and give it a good home, he borrows a shot gun.

In the great cities, it is to be feared that dogs are occasionally turned adrift. London policemen have told me that stray dogs are always most in evidence when licences are due.

On the other hand, carelessness accounts for much loss, as is seen by the number of inquiries at the Dogs' Home. The townsman's dog, if other than a mongrel, runs a further risk—the professional dog stealer is on his track.

At my feet as I write sits a very old Pomeranian. He is in his sixteenth year, stone deaf, half blind and yet happy enough in the possession of his poor remains of life. Every day he comes for a walk, and is the only dog in our countryside that goes on a lead. He can't be run over, he can't stray.

If the townsman who loves his dog would take him on a lead, we shouldn't see the misery of the lost ones in the street or in the home, the vivisector's tout would have to earn a living by more decent means and a little load of quite unnecessary suffering would be removed from our helpless friends.

There is no obligation upon anybody to keep a dog, and all who do keep one are morally bound to see that it is not left to the mercy of the city street.

We have no right to be careless where dumb animals are concerned; John Ruskin was right when he said: "He who is not actively kind is cruel."

S. L. B.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A MINER'S WIFE

WOMAN'S NEVER CEASING TOIL IN PIT VILLAGES.

By THOMAS H. HOLDER.

COAL depends upon the miner, and the miner depends upon his womenfolk. He does not carry himself as a lord, but his personal wants are many and there are no waiting maids or valets in "Pitville"; hence his wife or daughters have to do the ministering.

If you pass No. 5, "Miners'-row" at three o'clock in the morning you will see a light shining in the window. Jim's wife is up with Jim and is getting his breakfast ready for him.

When he goes out she takes some free coal on to the fire to "hup it up," cuts a slice or two of bread, margarine it, and puts the kettle on the hob to warm, preparatory to Billy boiling it for his breakfast before he goes out at a quarter to six.

At 7.30 Mrs. Jim is up again to get the bairns off to school at nine and a hewing son off to work at 9.15.

The day's work has started in earnest. She washes up, shakes the fireside mat and puts her studying cap on to solve the problem as to what to get ready for dinner. As she is scraping the potatoes Jim arrives home from work, all grimed up and pit clay on his boots.

"Get my watter, hinny," he says.

She sets the big bath tin or wooden "kit" on the mat in front of the fire, fills it with the water from the boiler, gets soap and towels, shuts the outer door, and finishes her potatoes while Jim performs his ablutions.

At twelve the bairns are back from school and they all have dinner together. Then more

washing up, an odd job or two performed, and by that time the son who went to work at 5.45 is at home again.

While he is eating his dinner, she is preparing his bath. (The towels are dry by this time.) In half an hour there is more washing up and more clearing away. At four o'clock the children come clamouring for tea, and while she is jamming their bread the hewing son comes in.

"Get my watter, mother," he says wearily, and she gets it, also wearily. In half an hour there is more washing up and more clearing away.

Not many colliery houses have washhouses, and in the winter, the air being so damp in the north of England, all drying has to be done indoors, with inevitable confusion and the poor husband being veritably driven from home.

Not one in twenty pit villages has a recreation ground. Unlike south country rural villages, there is not even a common where the youngsters may play and the elders may idle.

What the miner's wife needs—indeed, it is a general need—is a communal laundry, where the whole week's washing could be completely done—washed, dried, ironed and folded—at a low price. Her menfolk should also bathe at the pithead.

A scheme for the latter is provided for in the Coal Mines Act of 1911, but the men are as yet indifferent to it, preferring still to bathe in front of the kitchen fire.

In spite of all her difficulties, however, the miner's wife has the knack of making the most dilapidated house cosy and comfortable. But it can only be done when the men are not working—on Saturdays and Sundays.

T. H. H.



A BELGIAN PORT AGAIN.—The mail boat Albertville arrives at Antwerp from the Congo. The reception was of an official character.

SHOULD WE DISCARD OUR WAR TIME FOODS?

COOKERY ECONOMIES THAT SHOULD CONTINUE IN PEACE.

By OUR FOOD EXPERT.

THE epicure will tell you that horseflesh, if properly cooked, makes the finest Chateaubriand. Food experts have proved by analysis that offal is as nutritious as the finest game. Are we going to discard the once-despised things which have helped so much in our dietary during the food scarcity of the last three years, or shall we profit by experience and become permanently more economical?

There was a time, in the sixteenth century, when at a royal banquet given in London cream cost a shilling a gallon, fourteen soles were priced in the cook's list at seven shillings, peaches at two shillings a hundred, and oysters were a shilling a bushel. Yet even in the feast to which I refer the cook provided salt herrings amongst the soles, turbot and porpoise.

And, weight for weight, a salt herring is three and a half times as nutritious as a turbot or a Dover sole, so that even cooks of three centuries ago knew something of the relative values of foodstuffs.

In the early days of meat rationing housewives required keen wits to cope with the difficulties of providing enough nourishment for the hungry people they catered for.

We have come to regard "offal" as a wholesome and usually tasty addition to the menu, and there should be no hurry to go back to our extravagant diet of before the war.

The value of meat depends chiefly on the nitrogenous matter and fat which it contains, and it is interesting to find that in these two constituents sheep's liver is practically the same as the white meat of the turkey; tripe is rather better food "value" than lean mutton; and so on.

Meat is, of course, an expensive food compared with vegetables, nuts and the "pulses," and it is fairly well known now that by the suitable selection of vegetables, discriminate blending of beans, peas and lentils with the starchy root plants, such as potatoes and parsnips, the vegetarian can obtain all the nourishment of the confirmed meat eater.

The heads of codfish, once sold for a penny for the cat's dinner, have long been used for the domestic manufacture of fish cakes. The "fish pie" of even expensive fish restaurants contains mysterious pieces of unfamiliar fish that would formerly have awakened suspicion. Yet we consume it without a thought.

The point is that the national economy should become permanent. The culinary art has been merely like our big industries—the war has made a triumph of the "waste product."

I saw two "munitionettes" a day or two ago in the train discussing a tin of canned beef. After much conjecture that it was made of cats and dogs, they opened the tin and smelt it.

"Anyway," said the possessor of the tin, "it smells all right and I'm going to enjoy it."

Why not continue to enjoy the best elements of war food?

T. T. B.

HOW OUR BUDGET AFFECTS THE WORLD.

INFLUENCE OF BRITISH IMPOSTS IN EVERY COUNTRY.

By IGNATIUS PHAYRE.

In every home, in every office, the topic of the hour is the coming Budget.

"OUR greatest resource," said Mr. Hume-man in his day, "is the continued willingness of the whole people to pay their share."

But the Great War is over, and the present transition stage is full of uncertainty and seething with new politico-social upheaval.

Business must not be unduly penalised if Britain is to recover her industrial supremacy. And too much attention should not be paid to the prophets of woe and ruin. They were very loud after the South African War, yet by 1907 we had eclipsed every record since 1899, and that had been a great trade year.

Our exports were then worth £264,000,000. By 1913 they had jumped to £255,000,000.

So the croakers can be ignored; unity of effort and increased production, in the Prime Minister's "Better Britain," will surely give us glowing results. Our taxable power is very great, and each impost, small in itself, returns a huge sum.

Another shilling on the income tax brings in £41,000,000 in a full year. It was found difficult to assess and reach the farmer, but at last it was reckoned that his profits equalled twice his rent, and in this way the Chancellor picked up another £5,300,000.

NO LUXURY TAX.

On spirits another 15s. 3d. a gallon brought in £11,150,000; and by doubling the duty on each standard barrel of beer—even with a limited output—as much as £15,700,000 became available.

As for tobacco, the Cabinet Committee assured the Treasury that it was like "importing money"; and 6,000 tons of the soothing weed gave us a revenue of £5,500,000.

Upon no other commodity does the consumer give so much to the State.

A farthing on matches means £600,000 a year; and 1½d. on each of our sugar rations rolled up the vast sum of £13,200,000.

"From what other sources can revenue be obtained?" is a favourite challenge of the Chancellor; and you may be sure his postbag is carefully sifted for new ideas.

The subsidy paid on "the poor man's loaf" more than equalled all the indirect taxation which Mr. Bonar Law imposed last year.

A tax on "pure luxuries" of 2½d. in the shilling, to be collected by a stamp duty, somehow withered away—though the French Government estimated a revenue of £24,000,000 from this promising source.

All these imposts have curious repercussions the world over.

BRITAIN'S PROSPERITY.

Thus a new tax on tea brings anxiety to those delicate and wonderful gardens of India, from far Assam down to lovely Ceylon.

The tax on matches sends up the price of Scandinavian timber; another trifle on dried fruit affects the famous Greek monopoly in currants, whose output is strictly limited by Athenian law.

The currant crop amounts to about 325,000,000lb., and periodically thousands of acres of plantations are deliberately destroyed by order, according to the state of the markets and the international supply and demand.

The high price of sugar has made many millionaires in Cuba; and during the war Brazil has begun to plant the cane on a vast scale. For if Cuba can export 3,000,000 tons of sugar, Brazil can beat this by 3,000 per cent. when fully planted, such is the extent of her sugar lands and climatic resources.

An index of Britain's prosperity is revealed by the fact that a tax of 6d. a gallon on motor spirit brings £1,100,000 to our "ever-seeking" Treasury.

Our appetite for "dope" accounts for another £250,000, when the patent-medicine duty is doubled; and a new tax on imported movie films accounts for as much as £400,000.

A tax on coffee is greatly dreaded by our Ally Brazil, whose politico-social existence is based upon the fragrant bean, much as that of the West African Colonies is based upon cocoa.

Harassed Switzerland—which has suffered grievously from the war—worries over possible new British taxes on imported clocks and watches; and the famous American motor shops of Detroit—where no skilled workman gets less than £1 a day—fears the exclusion of its cheap cars. This item, including spare parts, brought our Chancellor nearly £2,000,000 a year.

I. F.

SMOKE SCREEN TO HIDE SHIP.

ROUND WORLD.

PILGRIMAGE TO IR



A reminiscence of the cruellest piracy the world has ever seen. A merchant ship drops a smoke screen to hide herself from gun-fire and to conceal her movements from a submarine.—(Illustrated London News.)



General Pau (carrying stick), head of the French Round-the-World Mission, arrives at Montreal from Australia.



IN FRANCE.—Corp. Walt Anthony, R.F.A., who fired 111 rounds with an 18-pounder in five minutes—an artillery record.



AN ACCIDENT.—H. J. Pearce, of Fulham, who broke his leg while playing against Crystal Palace on Saturday.



A NEW YORK CREATION.—The feature of this navy blue silk serge is the elaborate gold embroidery.

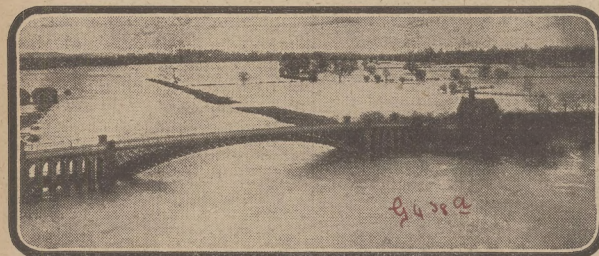


Kneeling before the graves of the rebels in Glas



A wreath on her brother's grave.

Sunday being the eve of St. Patrick's Day, a pilgrim Miss Eileen Ashe is seen placing a cross of shamrock on day, and thousands of girls sold the em



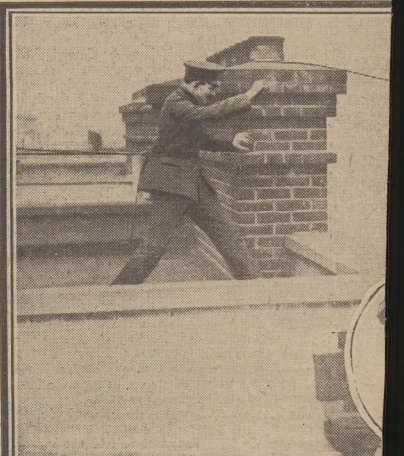
FLOOD TWO MILES WIDE.—The Rivers Severn and Avon are in flood. At Tewkesbury the country is under water for a width of two miles.



A NEW VEIL.—It has crescents designed upon it and is worn with a turban, trimmed with a white wing.



FOR THE SPRING.—Ribbon of the brightest colours is being used to decorate the new spring hats and frocks.



DROP FROM A KINGSWAY ROOF.—Experiments with don, and the photographs show Private

REBELS' GRAVES.

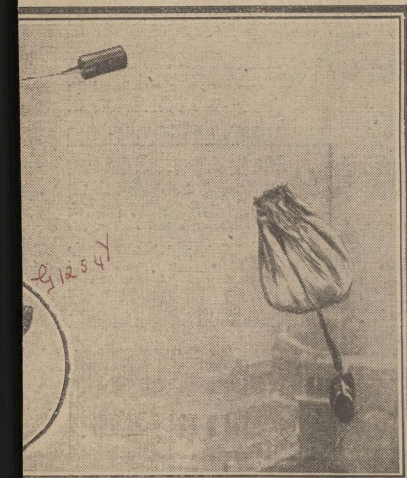


tery, Dublin, on the eve of St. Patrick's Day.



Emblem of the Gaelic League.

to the graves of the rebels in Glasnevin Cemetery; and her brother, Thomas Ashe. It was also Irish language Gaelic League. (Daily Mirror photographs.)



igned for aviators were carried out in the heart of London, dropping from the top of India House.

RUGGER 'BLUE.'



Lieutenant A. W. Symington, M.C., R.A.F., the Cambridge Rugby Blue, and his fiancée, Miss Gladys Muriel James.



GOOD WORK.—Miss D. M. Wyatt, Waterlool, Liverpool, collected £200 in small sums for prisoners' food parcels.

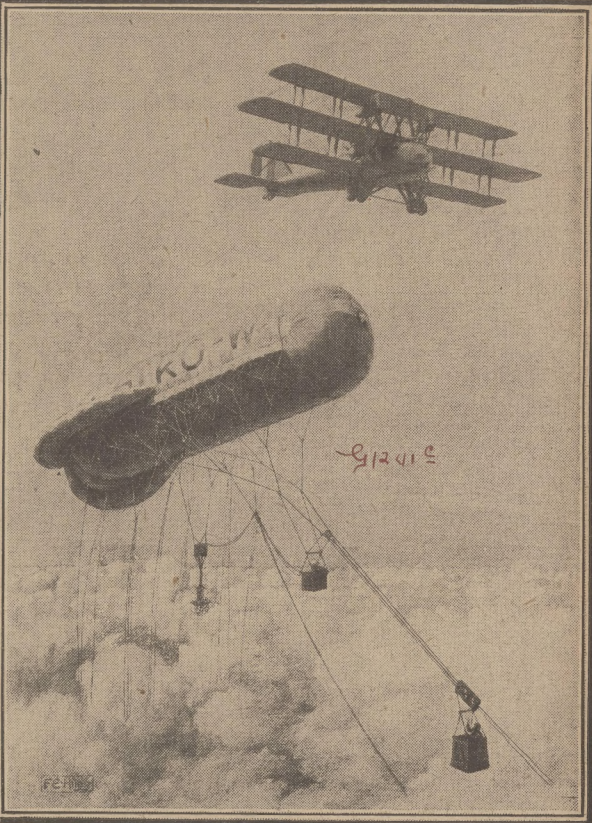


PROBABLE 'ACE.'—Mr. F. H. Warphington, who, it is believed, would have become an "ace" but for the armistice.



"HAS ANYBODY GOT A LADDY?"—"Please I want to get down." A pilot marooned on a roof in Canada.

AERIAL CLAPHAM JUNCTION.



A kite balloon, with an observer descending in a travelling car, moored above the clouds over Cairo to guide commercial aircraft. These sky "signal-boxes" will be needed when the commercial aeroplane arrives. (Illustrated London News.)



Gurkhas, lined up on the bank, cheer as the great ship passes.



THE FIRST CALLER.—Mr. Lloyd George was the first to visit President Wilson at his new abode in Paris.



The crew respond to the cheers.

LORD JELlicoe's TOUR.—The New Zealand's crew responded to the cheers which came from the shore as the vessel steamed slowly down to the great waterway. (Exclusive.)

WHITELEYS

SPECIAL SALE OF

Black & Coloured Silks Satins & Gauzes

TO-DAY & DURING THE WEEK

Many important Stock Purchases
and the Surplus of Old Contracts
will be offered at

ABOUT HALF PRICES

Write for Patterns, Post Free to any
address on request.

Lot No. 3.—Plain Satin de Chines. 100 pieces
of this reliable Silk, in every useful shade,
including Pink, Sky, Gold, Mole, Fraise, Vieux
Rose, Electric, Saxe, Bottle, Luty, Fawn,
Grey, Brown, Steel, Navy, Ivory, Black, and
50 other shades. 19 in. wide.

To-day's 4/11 Whiteley's 3/6
Value per yd. Price

Lot No. 4.—Rich Dress Poplin. 150 pieces
superfine Silk and Wool Poplin. Useful
dress Silk, now so difficult to obtain, in
Amethyst, Champagne, Covert, Pink, Sky,
Fraise, Saxe Blue, Putty, Fawn, light and m. d.
Navy, Ivory, Chamois, and Nautic Blue.
40 in. wide.

To-day's 12/9 Whiteley's 8/11
Value per yd. Price

Lot No. 11.—Shot Gros de Lyon. 30 pieces of
richest quality, very heavy corded Silk, wear
guaranteed, in Blue and Gold, Blue and Green,
Black and Helio., Black and Green, Black and
Violet, Opal, Saxe and Gold, Rose and Mauve
44 in. wide.

To-day's 18/11 Whiteley's 11/9
Value per yd. Price

Lot No. 12.—Silk Jerseyline. 20 pieces of all
Silk Jerseyline, most beautiful soft silk
fabric, in dainty shades of Blue, Pink, Cham-
pagne, Mauve, Jade, Fraise, Navy, Ivory,
Tango, and Black. 40 in. wide.

To-day's 25/9 Whiteley's 16/11
Value per yd. Price

Lot No. 14.—Spun Silk Lingerie Crepe de Chine.
200 pieces of heavy Spun Silk Crepe, specially
made for hard wear and washing, in Pink, Sky,
Mauve, Champagne, Powder Blue, Grey,
Apricot, Navy, Widgeon, Ivory, Emerald,
Gold, Violet, and Cerise. 39 in. wide.

To-day's 9/11 Whiteley's 7/6
Value per yd. Price

Lot No. 20.—Natural Jap Washing Silks. 150
pieces. A special cash purchase of 3 weights,
first choice selected goods. 36 in. wide.

To-day's 3/6, 4/11, 6/6
Value per yd. Price
Whiteley's 2/6, 3/6, 4/6

Lot No. 21.—Natural Shantung China Silks.
400 pieces, superior quality, selected goods,
bright and Silky, in three weights for Dresses,
juvenile wear & Casement Curtains. 33 in. wide.

To-day's 4/6, 5/6, 6/6
Value per yd. Price
Whiteley's 2/11, 3/11, 4/11

Lot No. 22.—Silk Georgetown. 50 pieces, superior
quality, all Silk washing Crepe Georgetown, in
Pink, Flesh, Old Rose, Champagne, Sky,
Helio., Saxe Blue, Mauve, Grey, Nigger, and
Ivory. 40 in. wide.

To-day's 10/9 Whiteley's 6/11
Value per yd. Price

Lot No. 26.—Black Chiffon Taffeta. 25 pieces
reliable quality for Dresses and Skirts.
32 in. wide.

To-day's 8/11 Whiteley's 5/11
Value per yd. Price

To Celebrate the Opening of the NEW SPRING SEASON

we are offering this week
SPECIAL BARGAINS
from each Dept. at
ABOUT HALF THE USUAL PRICES
PREVAILING TO-DAY

WM. WHITELEY LTD.
QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.2

Butter

Quality!

Rich and creamy, pure and nourish-
ing as the finest freshly-churned
country butter—that is what you get
when you take home the delicious
Margarine packed in Fresh Rolls,
sold only at Pearks' shops.

Pearks' Margarine is the
Margarine of *Butter* quality.

Pearks Margarine in Fresh Rolls per 1/- lb.

Even if you had to pay 3d. or 6d.
more for that superior quality and
flavour you would find it worth the
money. For quality is the one
thing that really
matters in buy-
ing Margarine.
Come to Pearks'
Stores and make
sure that the
Margarine you
buy is the very
best obtainable.

You can also buy

Pearks Margarine

per 9^d. lb.

Unsurpassed for Value

Pearks Stores

Over 400 Branches
throughout the Kingdom.

Meadow Dairy Co., Ltd.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR

HARLENE "HAIR-DRILL" MAKES
THE HAIR GROW AND KEEPS
IT IN HEALTH & BEAUTY.

1,000,000 OUTFITS FREE.

LETTERS of thanks are pouring in from prac-
tically all parts of the world—where the
writers express the greatest gratification at the
success achieved in the practice of "Hair Drill."

So necessary is it to-day that men should pre-
serve a fresh, smart, alert and youthful appear-
ance, and that women should look to their ap-
pearance, in which the hair forms so conspicu-
ous a part, that the Inventor-Discoverer of
"Harlene Hair-Drill" wishes it to be publicly
known that he is prepared to dispatch to any
reader of to-day's *Daily Mirror* a complete 7
Days' "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfit entirely free
of charge, so that they can test in their own
homes this wonderful hair tonic, stimulant and
dressing, which literally compels a magnificent
growth of hair.

2.—A FREE PACKET OF "CREMEX" SHAMPOO POWDER. This remarkable powder cleanses the hair and scalp in a marvellous manner and prepares both for the full benefit of "Hair-Drill."

1.—A TRIAL BOTTLE OF HARLENE containing sufficient of this famous Hair Drill and tonic to enable you to appreciate the famous "Hair-Drill" for 7 days.

4.—THE SECRET MANUAL OF HARLENE HAIR-DRILL, containing detailed instructions for carrying out the "Hair-Drill."

3.—A FREE TRIAL OF "UZON" high-class Brilliantine that gives to "Harlene Hair-Drill" the radiant lustre of perfect health, and which is especially beneficial in those cases where the scalp is inclined to be dry. It gives a final touch or seal to the hair and makes hair already beautified by "Hair-Drill" even more beautiful.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

This Free Offer is one that no one can afford to miss. If you are a man who suffers from ageing baldness or if your hair is getting thin, weak, or impoverished this offer is open to YOU. If you are a woman whose youthful looks are gradually disappearing as a consequence of the hair looking dank, dull, lifeless, and thin, or coming out daily when you use the comb, this Free Offer is also open for YOU to accept.

When you have once personally experienced the exceptional advantages you will secure from the practice of "Hair-Drill" you will want to continue.

HARLENE "HAIR-DRILL" QUICKLY BENEFITS

In the course of a few days you will find every strand of your hair waking up to new vitality and new strength—you will find a new sparkle and freshness revivifying the hair, and all the lost light and shade, as well as the delicate tints of the hair, which have been dulled down, will reawaken, and your hair will rapidly take on a new lease of life and beauty.

After a Free Trial you will be able to obtain further supplies of "Harlene" at 1s. 11d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 9d. per bottle. "Uzon" Brilliantine at 1s. 11d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle, and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders 1s. 11d. per box of seven shampoos (single packets 3d. each), from all Chemists and Stores or direct from Edwards' Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, and 26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.1.

"HARLENE" FREE GIFT FORM.

DETACH AND POST TO EDWARDS' HARLENE, LTD.

20, 22, 24 & 26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-fold Hair-growing Outfit as announced. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing to my address.

Daily Mirror, 18/3/19.

NOTE TO READER

Write your FULL name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this Coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope Sample Dept.)

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



New picture of Miss Natalie Courtenay, only daughter of Gen. Courtenay.



Mrs. Lionel Crane, working for the Surgical Requisites Association.

STRIKE DANGERS.

Who Will Be the New Quartermaster-General?—If President Wilson Comes Here.

I HAVE VERY GOOD AUTHORITY for stating that the Government have made very extensive plans for dealing with strike contingencies. At present the outlook is dark, but there is more discussion to come before anything drastic can be done.

Premier and Labour.

Mr. Bonar Law is keeping in close touch with the Labour situation and reported upon it to the Prime Minister in Paris. He will report again in a day or two, and, if necessary, Mr. Lloyd George will return in the middle of the week.

A Triumph.

Although the Transport Bill has provoked opposition from all quarters there was general agreement at St. Stephen's last night that Sir Eric Geddes' second reading speech was the greatest triumph of his parliamentary life. It was delivered with scarcely any reference to notes, and with a clarity of voice and play of gesture that surprised everybody.

Interested Peers.

Sir Eric, the Minister-designate of Transport, was "pulled up" here and there on certain points, but his facts were so "pat," and his brief so completely mastered that the interrogators gave him little trouble. I noticed, by the way, that Lord Crewe followed the speech closely from the peers' gallery, where Lords d'Abernon and Churchill also sat.

Hats Off.

The new House of Commons seems to exercise less than any previous assembly the old-time privilege of members of wearing their hats in the Debating Chamber. The only two men I saw hatted in the House during last night's debate were Sir Frederick Banbury and "Tay Pay"—both, of course, old parliamentary hands.

Ireland and the Conference.

There is not the smallest intention of referring the question of Ireland to the Peace Conference, I gather. No one in Paris wishes to become involved in the domestic problems of Ireland, and it may be said emphatically that the British Government will deal with them.

A New Home Rule Bill?

I hear that the method adopted will be to bring in an adaptation of the old Home Rule Act of 1914. It must be done promptly, for every day the Irish situation grows blacker.

A Canard.

A statement is being put about that when Mr. Lloyd George was at Carnarvon during the election he said that every vote given him was a vote against conscription. Of course, he was never at Carnarvon during the election.

New Q.M.G.

I hear the name of Sir Travers Clarke freely mentioned in connection with the recent Quartermaster-Generalship. If he succeeds Sir John Cowans he will not be unworthy of the job. He worked wonders for a year in a similar position in France.



Sir Travers Clarke.

same time, the Q.M.G. performed the seeming miracle of cutting down the cost to the British taxpayer.

St. Patrick's Day.

There was a great concourse of lunchers yesterday at the Ritz, and we were all given a bunch of shamrock just arrived from Ireland, while the band played Irish airs. The Grand Duke Dimitri was entertaining Mme. Radzinski and other compatriots, the Duchess of Marlborough was giving a friend lunch, and Lord Claud Hamilton had a party.

Second-Sighted.

Lord Templetown, who is a representative peer for Ireland, was examining his shamrock at the table next mine. He belongs to an old family which possesses the dangerous gift of second sight, but is modern enough to be an electrical engineer himself.

Street Toy for a Princess.

When little Princess Ileana of Rumania was walking with her mother the other morning she took a violent fancy to a toy offered by a kerbstone hawk. The Queen had to buy it for her. Two small girls who were looking longingly at the ugly playthings each got one, to their delight, as a present from the Princess.

They May Come.

If President and Mrs. Wilson do not come to London on their way back to the States it will not be for lack of invitations. They have been offered hospitality galore, for many people are anxious to entertain them.

A Sea "Change."

Mr. Reginald McKenna, with his accomplished wife, has just returned from a three weeks' pleasant trip on H.M.S. New Zealand. Old friends of Lord Jellicoe, they went with him as far as Port Said, spent a day in Cairo, and then came straight back.

Disappointed.

The Dowager Lady Londonderry passed away without seeing one of her greatest ambitions realised. She always longed to see her son, the present marquis, made Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, as his father was from 1886 to 1889. However, it was not to be.

British Drama in Melbourne.

We have imported several Australian theatrical stars into this country. On the other hand, Australia seems to like British plays. A



Lady Coghlan has left London with Sir Timothy Coghlan for Australia.



Miss Ida de Villiers, a French actress, playing lead in "A Week-End" on tour.

Melbourne correspondent informs me that "The Better 'Ole" and "Tails Up" are both doing exceptionally good business "over there."

For Westminster?

Talking about Australia, by the way, I am informed that the Hon. Hugh D. McIntosh, the leading spirit of the British Empire League in Australia, intends to stand for Parliament in this country. Another Commonwealth representative who became a British M.P. was the late Sir George Reid.

Duke's Daughter Betrothed.

Lady Blanche Cavendish, the second daughter of the Duke of Devonshire, has been receiving good wishes on her engagement to Captain Cobbold, the only son of Lady Evelyn Cobbold, the sister of Lord Dunsany. The affianced couple are much of an age, the bridegroom-to-be, who is in the Scots Guards, being only twenty-two.

The Boat-Race.

We are destined, after all, to have a battle of the Blues, though it will take place at Henley, instead of the Putney-Mortlake course.

In Uniform.

Some artists are doing much work just now painting portraits of officers in uniform before it is discarded for mufti. The photographers are also reaping a harvest among uniformed men who have not the time to give sittings to artists.

V.A.D.s Honour Their Cook.

V.A.D.s of Chippenden Red Cross Hospital are to form a guard of honour for Miss Olive Gladstone when she is married to-day to Major Robert Loyd, O.B.E., M.C. The bride (a cousin of Viscount Gladstone) has been cook at the hospital for the last three years.

Son of a K.C.

The bridegroom, who is in the 16th Lancers, is the son of Mr. A. K. Loyd, K.C., and former M.P. for Abingdon, and the wedding takes place at Bowden Hill, close to the home of the bride's parents, Bowden Park, Chippenden.

Brum, Too.

My recent note on the excessive price charged in London teasshops for "one poached on toast" has brought a wail from a Birmingham reader. In the midland metropolis, it seems, a teasshop wants a silver shilling for a solitary poached egg. Something wrong somewhere!

Taxing Petrol.

Motorists are still galled by the sixpenny war tax on petrol, in addition to the other taxes imposed on the spirit. I hear that when the Budget is under consideration motoring M.P.s, who are thick on the ground, will attempt to have the impost removed.

Most Medals?

I fancy a colleague is wrong in supposing that General Birdwood has more war medals than any other British soldier. I believe that distinction rests indisputably with General Sir James Willcocks, now Governor of Bermuda, the reason being that he has been in heaps of Indian frontier campaigns,

Everyday's Portable Property.

Why do men come home tired? A woman propounds the question thus wise: "The other day I weighed the portable property that my husband carries in his everyday pockets. The weight was just under three pounds. Awful, I call it."

IF PADEREWSKI TAUGHT YOU MUSIC.

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Easter Racing.

From what I hear, there is little prospect of Kempton being clear for Easter Monday. There is still an army of occupation there, and the meeting will probably be held at Hurst Park.

A Warning.

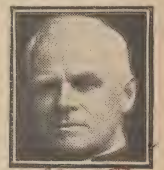
I must warn intending visitors to Lincoln and Liverpool that the hotels at both places have been booked up for weeks. The cathedral city would not be the best place in the world in which to get stranded.

A High Sheriff.

The new High Sheriff of Surrey, Mr. J. H. Bridges, has appeared on occasions in the



Mrs. Gwendolyn Baldwin, who has been driving for the Women's Legion, is engaged.



Dr. Norton Thompson, Bishop of Sodor and Man, is having a tour of the occupied territories.

county cricket eleven. He also played "Soccer" for Winchester and Oxford.

Topical.

The touring drama continues to keep itself abreast of the times, I notice. We have had plenty of dope dramas since interest in the subject was revived, and are long a piece called "The Bolshevik Peril" will start its provincial career.

Dearer Boots.

An officer friend bought a pair of brown shoes a fortnight ago for £2 7s. 6d. He was very pleased with them, and accordingly determined to buy another pair. Greatly to his surprise he discovered that they had gone up 10s., "owing to the increased cost of labour." He did not buy them.

THE RAMBLER.

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NOBODY'S LOVER

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

URSULA LORIMER, a young and pretty girl, who is forced to earn her own living.
JAKE RATTRAY, a man under medical sentence of death.
DORIS ST. CLAIRE, formerly engaged to Jake.

A CHANGE OF FEELINGS.

JAKE quickened his steps a little without answering, and Ursula went on rather shyly "I've only just discovered that you're a dreadful tease, Mr. Rattray. I suppose, just as everything is going to end, I shall begin to understand you rather well."

"What do you mean—just as everything is going to end?"

"When you go abroad," Ursula explained. "And you go to college," he added. "I rather think it will be you who will make the first step towards the 'end,' as you call it, Miss Lorimer."

"Oh, well, if I do, we can still see one another," she answered easily. "I shan't be out of London, you see, so it won't make any difference. Will it?" she insisted, as he did not speak.

"No, I suppose that won't make any difference," he assented heavily. "But I dare say you'll be too much occupied to give me much time—or thought."

"Judging me by yourself?" she asked offensively.

"No, judging you by what you have told me, that nothing would ever be allowed to come before your work; not even—Bailly," he added deliberately.

"Oh! Mr. Bailly! There was a slightly scornful note in her voice. "But then you see, I don't care anything for him," she explained.

"I see. Well, here we are once more. He stopped and looked up at the dark face of the March's house. "Everyone gone to bed, by the look of it," he said.

"It's not very late, is it?" Ursula asked uneasily.

"No. He stooped to consult his watch. "Only ten past eleven."

"Their eyes met, and Jake said involuntarily: "I shall not bring you home this way many more times, Miss Lorimer."

She shook her head.

"No, but I dare say you will other ways," she answered. "I told you where the college is, didn't I? And there's a bus that goes right by the door, so it won't take you very much out of your way."

Jake smiled ruefully. So he was not to be quite excluded from her scheme of things, it seemed. Although he was glad, he knew it would only make things harder for him in the long run.

"You must be tired," he said quietly. "I'll say good night. I shall see you to-morrow."

"Yes," Her eyes gleamed mischievously. "If you are quite sure you have no other engagement," she added demurely.

"I am quite sure," Jake answered. "Good night."

He waited till he saw her enter the house; then he turned and walked away. It was not very far to his own rooms, but to-night seemed a great distance. He felt tired and dispirited as he climbed the stairs and heard the rattling bark that greeted him from the Irish terrier.

Patrick, as Jake had christened the stray, had made himself quite at home in Jake's rooms. He had a cushion to himself by the fireplace, and though the landlady had strongly objected at first, she had been reluctantly bound to confess that dog to be "bred," as she called it. It bounded up to meet Jake as he entered, uttering little whines of pleasure; then, fully to show its appreciation, caught up one of Jake's slippers and executed a kind of waltz dance round the room.

Jake watched him with amused eyes. He had grown quite fond of the dog and appreciated its devotion.

But to-night he was too tired to be very enthusiastic. He was haunted by the soft little note in Ursula's voice, as she had said: "I am so glad," and was wondering—wondering many things!

Spicer was not usually very keen of perception, and it was unlikely that he had been so in this instance, and yet—there was no doubt that Ursula had not liked it when she thought he intended lunching with Doris St. Claire.

Women were difficult to understand, Jake thought, as he leaned back in the chair and closed his eyes.

What was the good of worrying, anyway? To live for the present, that was all he could do. So he tried in vain to comfort himself, fully aware that the days when he could philosophise were already at an end.

Two days before Ursula left her uncle's house she wrote Jake a letter. She wrote it in her dismantled room, with the one box that held most of her worldly possessions gaping full in the centre of the floor. It was raining hard outside, and in spite of her natural element at the thought of to-morrow, Ursula felt a little pang of compunction.

She had not been happy here in her uncle's house, and yet now she was leaving it, in all probability for ever, she felt a strange reluctance.

What was waiting for her in the future? High as were her hopes, there was yet a shadow of dread intermingled with them. Supposing she failed?

"It will be a thousand pounds thrown away," she said aloud tragically, and her thoughts

strayed to the man who had given it to her, and a little shiver of apprehension passed through her as she wondered what he would think if, in spite of all her confidence, she had to admit failure.

"But I shan't fail," she whispered, her eyes on the dreary, wet world outside. "I shan't fail—Jake doesn't think I shall."

And then she smiled as she thought of Jake, and the rapid way in which their friendship had grown.

URSULA TEARS UP A LETTER.

WOULD their friendship continue after to-morrow? She sincerely hoped that it would. Jake might not know the difference between grand opera and musical comedy, but he had shown himself so wonderfully interested and sympathetic with everything she had told him that she realised what a severe loss his friendship would mean.

And it was with a shadow of fear in her heart that after to-morrow things might be very different that she wrote to him:

"Dear Mr. Rattray,—As to-morrow will be the end of this particular chapter in our lives, I am going to turn the tables, and take you out to dinner instead of your taking me out! It's no use saying no, as I dare say you will, because I can't be so horribly obstinate when I like, so please meet me to-morrow evening as we do arrange. Only be prepared for me to do the entertaining—for once! I am getting some seats for a theatre, too—a musical comedy, just to please you. So no arguments, and don't be late. Yours sincerely, URSULA LORIMER."

She read it through with dissatisfied eyes. She thought it sounded very frivolous. It would have been nice to have alluded in some way to their friendship, and to the hope that it might not diminish in the future, but Ursula felt rather shy of mentioning it; so she sealed the letter up as it was, and had addressed the envelope when Mrs. March came in.

"Ursula! Miss St. Claire is here. Mary is dressing, so I let her in myself. I knew you were here, so I told her to come up." And before Ursula could speak Doris was in the room.

She was instantly reassured, as usual, and stopped on the threshold with a little affected scream as she saw the disarray in the room.

"Ursula! Are you going away?" "Yes, the day after to-morrow." The girls kissed rather constrainedly. They had not met for some time.

Doris sat down in the chair from which Ursula had risen with a little sigh.

"I've been so rushed, dear, or I should have come to see you before," she said. "But I'm engaged, you know, so much of my time is taken up, and we are to be married quite soon."

"Yes," said Ursula. She did not sound very sympathetic. She was thinking of what Jake had told her a day or two ago.

"So, you poor dear, you're really going to work!" Doris went on commiseratingly. "Well, yes, I suppose you are, if you can't get a success."

She paused, and Ursula said "Thank you" rather coldly. "I mean to do my best, anyway," she added.

"I'm sure you do," Doris's eyes were roving round the room. She was always very critical, and in her mind she was comparing the furniture of this room with her own elaborate suite.

How horrid to be poor! And how she would have loved to have married Jake, and . . . The thought snapped in her mind as her eyes wandered to the table where Ursula had been writing, and fell on the letter lying there. "Captain Jake Rattray . . ."

In that moment she sat quite still, the colour deepening in her face, then she looked up at Ursula with burning eyes.

"Why are you writing to Jake?" she demanded.

There was a poignant silence. Ursula had flushed deeply and her dainty head was raised a dignified inch.

"Really, Doris!" she began haughtily, then stopped and laughed. "He asked me to dinner with him to-morrow," she said carelessly. "And I have written to say I will go. That's all."

Doris rose to her feet. She was trembling with passion.

"I knew it was you, all the time," she said hoarsely. "Right from that very first day when you had dinner at our house, you and he. I thought there was something between you. He was all right to me before that night, but he's never been the same since."

"You must be mad," said Ursula scornfully. "Captain Rattray and I are only friends—just ordinary friends, and as for anything else, you told me yourself that you could not marry him because he was a poor man."

The elder girl looked at her with flaming eyes. "And you said—oh, I remember what you said—that if you cared for a man you would not mind how poor he was. You were thinking of Jake then. . . . Oh, how dared you!"

Ursula stood quite still. Her heart was beating fast, but her face was quiet enough.

"You will be sorry for all this when you've had time to think," she said faintly. "You're foolish, Doris. I give you my word that there is nothing but just an ordinary friendship between Mr. Rattray and me; and even if there were," she added impatiently, "what can it matter to you? You refused him when he asked you, and now you are engaged to someone else."

Doris broke into tears. Being-engaged was one thing, and caring for a man was another, she sobbed. She had always loved Jake. She had

By RUBY M. AYRES



Ursula Lorimer.

never known a moment of happiness since she sent him away. She hid her face in an overladen handkerchief, and cried out that she wished she were dead.

"How can money make anyone happy?" she demanded stormily. "I know quite well it can't. Whatever happens, and whoever I marry, I shall always want Jake—I've never cared for anyone else in all my life. Oh, I'm so miserable. I wish I were dead."

Ursula watched her in cold disdain. It was such a cheap, sordid scene, she thought. She wondered bitterly what Jake would feel if he could be here, and a little pang of jealousy touched her heart as she remembered that he had once cared for Doris, no matter if he had changed since.

"For a moment there was silence, unbroken save for the elder girl's extravagant sobbing. Then Ursula went over to the table, took up the letter she had written and tore it across and across.

"She flung the pieces into the empty grate and set light to them with a match. When they had quite burned away, she took some fresh paper from her desk, wrote a few lines and pushed them across to Doris.

"I will send that instead if it will make you any happier," she said. "And just to show you that Captain Rattray is nothing to me."

Doris looked up doubtfully; then she dried her tears and read what Ursula had written.

"Dear Captain Rattray,—I am sorry, but I shall not be able to have dinner with you to-morrow, after all, though thank you for having asked me.—Yours sincerely, URSULA LORIMER."

Doris pushed the letter away and began to whimper afresh.

"Yes, and when I've gone you won't send it," she sobbed. "Oh, I know what it will be."

Ursula's lips curled contemptuously. She took up the letter, folded it and put it in an envelope; then she addressed it and pushed it across to Doris.

"Perhaps you will believe me if you post it yours," she said.

Doris looked faintly ashamed. "If you cared for anyone, you'd feel just as I do," she said, weeping.

"I never mean to care for anyone," Ursula answered stiffly.

She went to the door with Doris, and watched her go down the street. She looked quite smiling and happy again now that she had got her own way.

Ursula's face burned as she shut the door and went upstairs.

"As if I wanted him!" she thought scornfully. It hurt her pride to think she should have been dragged into this sordid squabble. In a way she was sorry for Doris, though she despised her.

She tried to put all thoughts of the affair from her mind, but it was difficult. She had looked forward to spending to-morrow evening with Jake and now, of course, it was at an end.

She finished her packing mechanically.

"Come and sing something to me before your uncle comes home," Mrs. March called to her presently. "It will be almost for the last time here, I suppose," she sighed. "I shall miss you," she said painfully.

"I shall sing to the piano listlessly.

"What would you like?" she asked.

"I think the old favourite," Mrs. March said. "The one that Mr. Rattray asked you to sing—do you remember? I mean 'What will you do, love!'"

Ursula shook her head.

"Not that—I'm tired of it," she said hurriedly. She chose something else, but she sang indifferently, and her thoughts were far away.

Jake could get her letter first thing in the morning. What would he think, she wondered? "I don't suppose he'll care in the least," she told herself, but deep down in her heart she knew she hoped that he would.

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.

ORGANISE! ORGANISE!! ORGANISE!!!

THE Women's Industrial League

calls upon ALL Women to attend a great NATIONAL WOMEN'S MEETING

to be held at the

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Next THURSDAY, March 20th,

at 7.30 p.m.

Chair: THE VISCOUNTESS RHONDDA.

Speakers:

Mr. BEN H. MORGAN, Miss NAYLOR

and others.

At the Great Organ:

Mrs. MARY LAYTON, F.R.O.O.

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If you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that Catarrh is a constitutional disease, and that the majority of cases of deafness and head noises were the result of this disease. This explains why ointments, sprays, and inhalers merely temporise with the complaint, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. Since this fact was fully established much time and money have been spent by a noted Specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would quickly dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The effective prescription which was eventually formulated, and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form, so that anyone can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

Put your Chemist get 1 ounce of Parment (Double Strength). Take this home and add to it 4 pint of hot water, and 2 ounces of sugar or two dessertspoonfuls of golden syrup or honey, stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

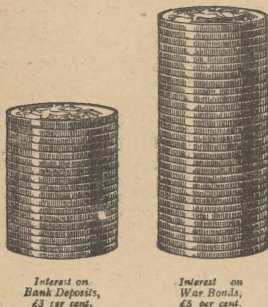
A decided improvement is sometimes noted after the first day's treatment. Breathing becomes easy, while the distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., gradually disappear under the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell, taste, defective hearing, clogged nostrils, and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms which suggest the presence of catarrh and which are often overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly 90 per cent. of all ear troubles are now known to be directly caused by catarrh, therefore there must be many people whose hearing can be restored by this splendid home treatment.—Advt.

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FATHERS WHO HAVE NOT RETURNED.

Eminent Lady Doctor's View of Grave Problem.

CHILDREN'S SAD PLIGHT.

"The position of soldiers' wives who are left with little children and who have no certainty as to the fate of their husbands is particularly trying and pathetic."

Thus writes Dr. Mary Scharlieb, the eminent lady doctor, in regard to one of the most vital problems arising out of the war—that of the missing soldier husband.

The *Daily Mirror* has discussed the question in its columns as the result of a letter from a woman reader whose soldier husband has been missing since a big engagement in 1918.

Since then the wife has made every possible inquiry, but has heard nothing of him. Can she marry again? According to the law she must wait seven years before she can presume that her husband is dead.

Even then, if her first husband returned, any children born of the second marriage would be illegitimate.

"NEITHER MAID NOR WIDOW."

"The problem is a difficult one," writes Dr. Mary Scharlieb in her letter to *The Daily Mirror*. "With reference to the young women, a certain number of them are desirous of re-marriage, and it would certainly be to the advantage of the country that this should be permissible.

"In their unprotected state, widows to all intents and purposes, precluded from enjoying the safeguards and blessings of wifehood, they must necessarily suffer privations and temptations."

"When they are handicapped by the possession of two or three little children it is practically impossible for them to play the part of both father and mother.

"Young women who are capable of child-bearing, and who yet cannot be regarded as either maids or widows, are unable to discharge one of their primary duties; they are prevented by their anomalous position from adding to our store of future citizens.

UNDISCIPLINED CHILDREN.

Inability of Mothers Alone to Exercise Sufficient Control.

"With regard to the children, the case is extremely pitiful they are practically fatherless, and in many instances are growing up in poverty.

"Growing lads, and even growing girls, are peculiarly apt to go astray without the salutary fear of their father's displeasure.

"Therefore, from the point of view of the welfare of the State, the welfare and happiness of the bereaved women, and the worse than childless condition of the children, it appears to be desirable, and indeed imperative, that the law should be altered.

"A shorter period, such, for instance, as eighteen months or two years, should suffice to terminate the presumption of the man's death and to permit of the remarriage of the woman who is in all probability his widow.

"This reform has become more urgent with the length of time that has elapsed since the beginning of the war. Many men were missing during the early months, and in spite of diligent search they have never been heard of again.

"There does not appear to be any objection on ecclesiastical grounds for presuming that they are dead.

"There is, so far as we know, nothing in the Bible, nor in the ordinances of the Church, to militate against the remarriage of women bereaved in the manner indicated."

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. "THE BOY." Sat. & Sun. 2.30. H. BERRY. Tonight, at 8. **MATE, WED AND SAT.** 2.30. **AMBAASSADORS.** LEE WHITE in a new song show "US." Every Eve. 8.20. Mats. Tues. Fri. Sat. 2.45. **APOLLO.** Musical Comedy. **SOLDIER BOY!** Every Sat. 8.15. Mats. Tues. Fri. Sat. 2.30. **GER. 3243.** **COMEDY.** Evenings at 8.15. **FALLS UP.** A Musical Entertainment. Matinee, Mon. Fri. Sat. 2.30. **COURT-NIGHT.** at 7.45. **MAT. WED. 2.15.** **SHERRIN'S School for Scandal.** "Twelfth Night." **OLD YEAR'S DANCE.** 2.30 and 8.15. **"OH DON'T, DOROTHY."** New farce with music. Mat. Tu. Th. Sat. 2.30. **DALY'S.** "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS." (Old Year's Dance) To-day, at 2 and 8. Matinee, Tues. and Sat. at 2. **DRURY LANE.** Mat. 7.45. **Belaire's** "The Girl in the Red Coat." Mar. 20. 7.45. **Boris Godunov.** Mar. 21. 7.45. **Pigaro.** **DUKE OF YORK.** 2.30. **S. THE MAN FROM TORONTO.** George Polly. Eric Lewis. Mats. Tu. Th. Sat. 2.30. **CARRICK.** Last Week. **"THE PURSE STRINGS."** Evenings at 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. **GLOBE.** Manager, Marie Lehr. **"NURSE BENSON."** Every Sat. 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.15. (Last of Night). **HAYMARKET.** Evenings at 8. **"UNCLE SAM."** A Comedy of American Life. Mats. Wed. Th. Sat. 2.30. **HIS MAJESTY'S Old Year's Dance.** Every Sat. 8.15. **KINGSWAY.** Kerr. 4032 Every Evening at 8. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. **OH JOY!** A new Musical Play. **LONDON PAVILION.** C. Cochran's "AS YOU WERE." Every 8.20. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. **LYCEUM.** "The Girl in the Red Coat." **"THE FEMALE HUN."** Every Sat. 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. **LYRIC.** **DORIS KEANE** in "ROXANA." Nightly at 8. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.15. (Last Week). **LYRIC.** **HAMMERSTEIN** in "The Girl in the Red Coat." 2.30. **"ABRAHAM LINCOLN."** by John Drinkwater. **MASKER'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY.** 3 and 8. **Programme.** 8.15 to 11. **May 1919.** **NEW.** **THE CHINESE PUZZLE.** Ethel Irving. L. Westlake. 8.20. Mats. Wed. Th. Sat. 2.30. **OXFORD.** Every 8.15. **"IN THE NIGHT WATCH."** **PLAYHOUSE.** Nightly, 8. **"THE NAUGHTY WIFE."** Charles Hawtree, Gladys Cooper. Mats. M. Th. 8.20. **PRINCES.** At 8. **"THE OFFICER'S MESS."** A Musical Farce. Mats. Wed. Fri. Sat. at 2.30.

BEAUTY'S QUEEN.

Result of Our Great Contest in Fortnight's Time.

JUDGES' DIFFICULT TASK.

It is hoped to be able to announce the names of the winners of *The Daily Mirror's* £1,000 Beauty Competition for Women War Workers, and to reproduce their portraits, in about two weeks' time.

The announcement of the result is, of course, being awaited with the greatest interest by hundreds of thousands throughout the country, but it is generally recognised that the task of making the final selections following on an entry of 50,000 photographs is a very difficult and laborious one.

The 200 "probables" whom the committee chose from the 3,000 selected photographs recently submitted to them at the Savoy Hotel meeting are being personally interviewed daily at *The Daily Mirror* office.

From among these again a number—perhaps thirty or more—are being chosen to be invited to a luncheon given to them at the Savoy Hotel at an early date.

At this informal luncheon in a room specially reserved for *The Daily Mirror's* competitors the judging committee of well-known artists and others will have the task of choosing the four principal prize-winners from among those present.

About ninety of the "probables" have already been seen at *The Daily Mirror* office by the Beauty Competition Editor, and all enthusiastically approve of the method chosen for selecting the final prize-winners.

They agree that no fairer method could have been adopted to give the competitors the best possible chance of success.

The only solution of the problem is to see the probable prize-winners personally, so that all may have an equal chance.

The four leading prize-winners to be chosen by the judging committee at the forthcoming Savoy Hotel gathering will secure the £500, £100, £50, and £25 prizes.

These four Beauty Queens will be entitled, also, to the aerial free holiday-trip to France at the invitation of *The Daily Mirror*.

FIGHTING IN THE EAST.

Bivouacking Without Tents: at a Temperature of 110° in the Shade.

A dispatch from General G. C. Moore, Commander-in-Chief in India, on military operations in the Indian Empire, including Aden, and in South and East Persia, during the period April 1, 1917, to May 31, 1918, is published to-day as a supplement to the *London Gazette*.

Constant reconnaissance and minor operations, on occasion leading to sharp fighting, have taken place at Aden. The most important encounter occurred on January 5, when our infantry occupied Hatum and Jabir and pushed on to occupy positions about one mile to the south of those places. The cavalry operated south-east of Fiyush and the whole of our artillery was moved out in support.

Although large Turkish reinforcements were seen advancing no counter-attack was delivered until our withdrawal commenced, when the enemy endeavoured to envelop both flanks of the main column. This attack was successfully met.

On December 31, 1917, in the Bannu district, South Persia, a band of sixteen Khost raiders was surrounded by a small force of regulars and Frontier Constabulary. The raiders fought valiantly, but were eventually all killed, with a loss to our troops of three killed and ten wounded.

During the early part of the operations in Baluchistan the troops were called upon to endure much hardship, due to having to bivouac without tents in the rain and cold, which was at times intense. Then, before the troops were finally withdrawn, the approach of the hot weather caused the temperature to rise to as high as 110° in the shade. These difficulties, however, were willingly and cheerfully borne, and the soldierly spirit of the troops throughout was excellent.

QUEEN'S. "THE HOUSE OF PERIL." Owen Nares. Every 8.15. Wed. and Sat. 2.15. **ROYALTY.** Every 8.15. **"THE TITLIE."** by Arnold Bennett. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.15. **Admiral's Daughter.** Mrs. Moore. **ST. JAMES.** Gertrude Elliott in "EYES OF YOUTH." Evenings at 8.15. Matinee, Thurs. and Sat. at 2.30. **ST. MARTIN'S.** "A CERTAIN LIVELINESS." Seymour Hicks. Lady Tree. Every 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. **SAVOY.** Gilbert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH." Evenings 8.15. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. **SCALA.** MATHEWSON and his "THE PURSE MASK." Every 8. Matinee, Thurs. Sat. 2.30. **Gerry 1444.** **SHAFESBURY.** YES, UNCLE! (2nd Year) Evenings at 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. **STRAND.** ARTHUR BOURCHIER in "SCANDAL." Evenings at 8. Matinee, Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. **VAUDEVILLE.** At 8.15. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ." **Verne.** Margaret Hammerman. Mats. Tu. Th. Fri. Sat. 2.30. **WINDMILLS.** "THE LADY DIVING." A Comedy with H. V. Remond. 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Tues. Wed. Sat. 2.30. **AMBERA.** Every 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.15. **"Blue Boys on Broadway."** Violet Lorraine, Guy McNaughton. **COLISEUM.** Every 8.20. 8.45. 9.15. **Berge.** Dagblaff's Russian Ballet. Irene Vanbrugh in "HAFAN-BRO." **PALACE.** Every at 8. Mon. Wed. and Sat. at 2. **"HULLO."** **PERCIVAL.** Edna Julia. M. Corbell. **PALLADIUM.** 2.30, 6, 8.45. Little Tich, Max Darewski, May Moore Dupree, Vernon Watson. **Violet Rex.** **PHILHARMONIC HALL.** L. L. Portland with H. V. Scott in "The Antarctic." 2.30, 5.15, 7.15 to 8.15 plus tax. **NEW GALLERY.** Jewel Carson in a dramatic play "Conquest." June Caprice in "Blue-Eyed Mary." **QUEEN'S (Small Hall).** The Dance at 4 p.m. (Ed. 64) Evening Dress. 8.20. Every 8.20. (Ed. 63). **Jazz.**

GARDENING.

WITCH'S Manure Co., Hereford, supply Garden and Allotment Manure; suits all crops and soils; prevents diseases; 14lb., 28lb., 56lb., 112lb., 224lb., 448lb., 896lb. Famous for 40 years.

You simply comb it thro'

HINDES HAIR TINT

—in one application—turns grey or faded hair into hair radiant with the colour of life and youth.

How many women have admired and envied a head of hair radiant with the colour of life and youth, and how sadly may they not have gazed into their mirror afterwards and noted how their own hair was fading and turning grey. No woman should wait placidly while grey hairs multiply—a sure sign that one is "getting on." If only women would take advantage of *Hindes Hair Tint*, a valuable toilet preparation prepared by the world-famous inventors of so many aids to the toilet, there would be far less misery over grey or faded hair. *Hindes Hair Tint* is the simplest of simple remedies—"you simply comb it through" at your own dressing-table. It takes only a few minutes

Hindes HAIR TINT

Repaired title "Seymour"

FOR GREY OR FADED HAIR.

Hindes Hair Tint is the only toilet-aid of the kind that can be safely used on grey or faded hair without coming off and soiling pillow-cases or anything with which the hair comes into contact. This is obviously a valuable point, for reasons which will not suggest themselves to the minds of careful people. Another important point is the absence of the necessity for having to use *Hindes Hair Tint* daily or weekly, or even monthly. One application ensures a natural shade—a washable shade—a permanent shade. It contains no lead, mercury or other corrosive acids. It is put up in seven natural shades—dark brown, brown, light brown, black, ash-blond, blonde, and white. A medical certificate accompanies each bottle.

It costs 2s. 6d. the flask. Chemists and Stores everywhere direct.

HINDES, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

Patentees and Manufacturers of the World-Famous *Hindes Wavers*.

TOBRALCO FOR SOUND HARD WEAR



RELY on Tobralco for sound money value in wash frocks. This old favorite is as dependable as ever. Its colors are guaranteed absolutely indelible. Washed again and again, it remains ever fresh, soft and sweet.

2/6 per yard, 27/28 inches wide; White, Tussock, Black, and Guaranteed Indelible Colors.

TOBRALCO

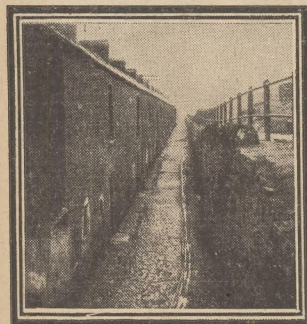
THE COTTON WASH-DRESS FABRIC IN WORLD-WIDE USE.

PATTERNS FREE ON REQUEST also of Tarantule for home-sewn lingerie, Tootal Pique, Tootal Shirting, and Namit—the Indelible Voile. Simply write, stating which you desire, to **TOOTALS, Dept. A20, 32, Cheapside, London, E.C.2.**

TOOTAL BROADHURST LEE CO. LTD., Manufacturers of all the Tootal Guaranteed Fabrics.

SEE NAME ON SELVEDGE

TYPICAL HOMES OF WELSH MINERS.



Cottages in a ditch. Light shut out.

Miners' children outside their home.

A great deal has been heard at the Coal Commission of the wretched conditions under which the miners live. Here are typical South Wales houses.



HIS LUCK WAS IN.—The first man to dine at the new American hut at Edinburgh was given the equivalent of three ordinary meals and had a special waitress.



ORGAN MADE WITH POCKET-KNIFE.—This was the only implement used by Mr. Robert Simon, a Northumberland miner.



MESOPOTAMIA'S BIGGEST MAN.—Popular opinion credits him with being 28st., but no one has tried to lift him.

NEURASTHENIA AND INFLUENZA

Neurasthenia is a nerve complaint very prevalent to-day. The worries of war, including shock from air-raids, business uncertainties, anxiety as to the fate of relatives, are largely to blame for this nervous condition. Neurasthenia can also be induced by repeated severe colds, decayed teeth, anemia, blood impurities, and by the excessive use of alcohol, tobacco, tea, coffee, &c. There is also a connection between influenza and neurasthenia. After four years of war every person is suffering from some aching anxiety, and this is a strain upon the nervous system. When our moral is low the nervous system is low, and retarding power is low, and thus a mild cold eventually turns to serious disease. To avoid influenza, both a public and private duty, this can only be done by keeping the nervous system vigorous, and so enable it to combat its enemies. Neurasthenia is a large subject, but it is fairly completely dealt with in No. 24 For "Health News," price 2d. For "Health News," price 2d. No. 83 "Health News." The following formula is an excellent tonic for loss of nerve, alternate hot and cold feelings, palpitation of the heart, trembling limbs, help to prevent attacks of influenza.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS	HEART TONIC. (FORMULA 632.)	VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
Nuz Vomica—Increases Energy.	STOPS YOU FAILING TO MEET AND FEELING FUNKY.	Gentian—Tones the Stomach
Digitalis—Steady's the Action of the Heart.	Nuz Vomica Ex. 1-16th gr. Gentian Extract 1 gr.	Dandelion—Stimulates the Kidneys.
	Digitalis 1 gr.	
	Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144)	

Loss of Weight Tonic. Thinness and Nervousness.
Thinness is never desirable, and your personal attractions are lessened when you are thin and scraggy. An excellent prescription for helping to increase weight and to check ticks and nervousness. Zinc Hypophosphite, Lactin, Lime Hypophosphite, Soda Hypophosphite, Potassium Hypophosphite, with Casein and Sugar in a tablet. This is good for children as well as adults, and costs 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), and 13/- (432). Prescription No. 552. Consult Pamphlet No. 57. Price 2d.

Brain and Nerve Tonic. Splendid for Brain Workers.
If mental depression loss of memory, and general debility are associated, try this: Phosphorus, Nuz Vomica, Dandelion, Pure Lactin, and also music. Price 3/- (60) and 5/9 (100). Prescription No. 470. Consult Pamphlet No. 57. Price 2d.

A Good General Tonic. (Formula 453.)
(Will help you over the stile.)
Nuz Vomica, Lactin, Casein, Dandelion.
In pills. Price 2/6 (60) and 9/- (100). With directions.

Nervous Excitability, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia. (Formula 32.)
(A Sedative and Pain Killer.)
Better than Alcohol, Sulphonal, Veronal, or German Drows. Does not form the drug habit. Purely herbal: Scullapap, Gentian, Valerian, Potassium Lactate.
Price 1/3 (25), 4/6 (100) pills. Consult Pamphlet No. 72. Price 2d.

Skin and Beauty Tonic, Sallow Complexion, Blackheads, Pimples, Dull Eyes.
Charcoal, Dried Sulph. Iron, Colicium Sulphate, Nuz Vomica, Gentian.
Price 1/9 (72), 3/3 (144), 9/- (432). Consult Pamphlet No. 82. Price 2d.

Bad Blood Tonic. Swollen Glands, Ulcers. (Formula 606 new.)
Deeper seated blood impurities, which cause rash, sores, glandular swellings and ulcerated wounds and glands, are arrested and finally expelled by this prescription: Combined Iodides, Mercuric Chloride, Nuz Vomica, Stillingia, Serravallo and Serravallo and Serravallo (the latter in capsules). Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), and 13/- (432) tablets. Thoroughness of sufferers with this medicine, to be had by means of this. Consult Pamphlet No. 62. Price 2d.

Nerve Food for Run-Down Nerves. (Formula 39.)
Lactin, Glycerophosphate, Casein, Lactic and Malted Food.
Useful for athletes, invalids, children, or convalescent soldiers. Price 1/11, 3/3 and 7/- in tablets or powder form.

Neurasthenia with Anemia. (Formula 365.)
Anemia in neurasthenic persons may be combated by the following formula:
Blood Pill, Calcium Sulphate, Aloin, Manganese Citrate, Nuz Vomica, Gentian.
Price 1/11 (72), 3/3 (144) pills. Consult Nos. 80 and 81 "Health News." Price 2d. each.

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA & OTHER AILMENTS.

Excessive Stoutness (Formula 575).
(A successful treatment.)
Extract of Scavenger, Potassium Iodide, Thyroid Gland, etc.
Price 1/3 (25), 4/6 (100) pills.
In addition, take a salt-powder of Marienbad salt (Formula 616) before breakfast and at noon with Ox-Liver Soap (Formula 986) in a hot water bath twice or thrice weekly. (These articles cost 1/3 each.) Consult Pamphlet 68. Price 2d.

Grey Hair Banished. (Formula 866.)
A famous Parisian formula of the transparent tips. Gives good results with all shades of hair. Price 2/- Consult Pamphlet No. 64. Price 2d.

Complexion Wax. (Formula 513.)
A highly perfumed wax for preserving the complexion. Price 1/8.

Eyelash Cream. (Formula 1013.)
Pure English Almond Oil, Tincture of Benzoin, Benzoined Bals, Perfumage sufficient.
A little to be rubbed on to the eye-brows and eyelashes night and morning. Price 1/8.

Hughiness, Sore Nose, Throat and Cough, Tightness of the Chest, Cough. (Formula 351.)
Nasal, Bronchial and Intestinal Coughs.
Painkiller Elixir, Pine Tar, Croscote, Licorice.
In pills. With directions. Price 1/9 (60), 3/3 (120), 9/- (360).

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Shortness of Breath. (Formula 617.)
Syrup, Tincture of Scavenger, Menthol, Peppermint, Cloves, etc.
Makes two pints of Lung Tonic. With directions. Price 2/6.

Bachache, Rheumatism, Sciatica. (Formula 40.)
Potassium Nitrate, Colicium, Methone, Blue, Bucku, Venice Turpentine, Raspberry Extract, Capsicum, Juniper, Camphor.
A Urinary Antiseptic for Gravel, Syphilis, etc. Price 1/9 (60), 3/3 (120). Consult Pamphlet 79. Price 2d.

Unusually Skin, Psoriasis, Eczema, Alopecia (Bald Patch). (Formula 820.)
Mercury Perchlorate, Croscote, Zinc Ointment.
To be applied night and morning. Price 1/4 and 3/3.

Anti-Tubercular Lung Tonic. (Formula 228.)
Croscote, Cinnamon, Rose Marrow, Lactin, Phosphorus, and Iodine.
Not only a consumptive cure, but, nevertheless, useful in combating lung weakness. Consult Pamphlet 65. Price 1/9 (60), 3/3 (120), 9/- (360).

Hemorrhoids, Constipation, Sluggish Liver, and Atonic Dyspepsia. (Formula 394.)
Casearia, Nuz Vomica, Hyocyanus and Gentian.
With directions. Price 1/3 (25), 4/6 (100) pills. Consult Pamphlet 61. Price 2d.

Pains in Limbs and Joints, Stiffness, Swollen Toes and Fingers. (Formula 74.)
Colicium, Blue Pill, Cowu, Rhubarb Pill, Hyocyanus, Methylene Blue.
Useful in Rheumatic Gout, Sciatica and certain forms of Arthritis. With directions. Price 1/9 (60), 3/3 (120).

Amorphaea, Periodical Nervous Prostration. (Formula 100.)
Aloin, Asters and Iron Pills, Penzance royal, Colocynth.
A well-known corrective. Price 2/6 (72) and 4/6 (144). Consult Pamphlet 71. Price 2d.

City Branch:
49, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.4.
West End Depot:
MESSRS. A. W. GAMAGE, LTD., Holborn.

Tobacco, Alcohol, and Drug Antidote. (Formula 1078.)
Quassia, Peppermint, Serravallo.
Exquisite granules for tobacco. Price 1/9 (72), 3/3 (144). Consult Pamphlet 61. Price 2d.

Drooping. (Formula 300.)
Swill, Digitalis, Camellia, Ocular.
An old and well-tried formula—then hair, liver, and kidneys are all built. Price 1/4 (50), 2/6 (100), and 7/- (300). With directions. Consult Pamphlet 75. Price 2d.

Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Wind and Constipation. (Formula 882.)
Contains Nature's digestive Bile.
Pepsin, Malt Extract Diastase, Charcoal, Croscote Extract.
Price 1/4 (72), 2/6 (144).

Antiseptic Nose Wash for Nasal Catarrh. Prevents Influenza. (Formula 829.)
Benzal, Soda Bicarbonate, Carbolic Acid.
Price 1/3 (100) tablets. With directions.

War or Spanish Influenza. (Formula 1121.)
Quinine, Cinnamon, Ferriolite, etc.
Useful also for Sore Throat, Loss of Stomach, Nausea, Pharyngitis, etc. With directions. Price 1/4 (50) and 1/50 (25) (100), 9/- (300). Consult Pamphlet 83. Price 2d.

Urethritis. (Formula 282.)
Santal Wood Oil, Cubeb, Venice Turpentine, Camphor, Colicium Extract, Grand Nat, Podophyllin, Formic acid.
Liberates Formic acid, possesses germicidal and cooling properties. Used in Urethritis and Prostatitis. Price 1/50 (25), 2/3 (100), 9/- (300). Consult Pamphlet 83. Price 2d.

After Influenza, Colds, etc. Tonic for Adults. (Formula 526.)
Nuz Vomica Extract, Quinine and Iron Citrate, Gentian Extract.
Price 1/4 (50), 2/6 (100) tablets.
Children's Tonic for Formula 855. 1/4 (50), 2/6 (100) tablets.

Nervous Dyspepsia Tonic. (Formula 1039.)
Nuz Vomica Extract, Quinine Sulphate, Quassia Extract, Gentian, Compound Camellia Powder.
These tablets tone up the walls of the stomach. Price 1/3 (25), 4/6 (100). A non-purgative tonic digestive.

Wrinkle Cream. (Formula 20.)
Benzoined Bals, Oil Almonds, Tincture of Benzoin, Serravallo, Otto of Rose.
With directions. Price 1/3 and 5/6.

Bust and Flat Chest, Massage Cream. (Formula 570.)
Tragacanth, Oil of Trichest, Tincture of Camellia, Rose Water.
Rub thoroughly into the undeveloped parts. Price 1/9 and 3/6 per tin. Consult Pamphlet No. 83. Price 2d.

Bust Development. (Formula 366.)
Galega, Gentian, Iron Nuz Vomica.
Price 4/6 (144) pills. With directions.

The above prescriptions may be obtained post free at the prices named (abroad extra) from
Mr. WM. SHADFORTH PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST
(Shadforth, Prescription Service, Ltd.)
63 (Dept. D22), GROVE ROAD, BOW, LONDON. E.3.

McNEIL. CIGARETTES.

If BRICE REGINALD McNEIL, Son of the late Captain Robert McNeil, of Penarth, Glamorganshire, will communicate with the undersigned, he will hear of something to his advantage.

Any person who can give information as to the whereabouts of the said Brice Reginald McNeil, who went to Canada in 1912, farming near Reston, Manitoba, and after proceeding to New York in 1914 was last heard of as a Private in the U.S. Marines in May, 1916, is also asked to communicate with

ALLEN PRATT & GELDARD,
Solicitors,
49 & 50, Mount Stuart Square, CARDIFF.

Any reader of this paper, who is addicted to cigarettes or to the use of tobacco in any other form, and who for health or other reason would like to get rid of the habit quickly, easily and permanently, may receive a book telling how to conquer tobacco addiction by sending 3d. in stamps to Edward J. Woods, Ltd., 10, Norfolk-street (316 T.B.W.), London, W.C.2. Book will come to you free post paid.

PERSONAL.

T. R.—Still awaiting promised letter. Kind thoughts.
AN opportunity that should certainly be made the most of. POCKET-BOOK lost, Holborn-Empire, Friday—Clarke, 16, Somerset-road, Walthamstow, 21. reward.
SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity: ladies only—Miss Florence, Wood, 29, Grenville-garden, Stretton's Bush Green, 15.
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE Lace Handkerchiefs, 3s. 6d. each: or 10s.; elegant lace trich dress, corners turned—Mrs. G. Munro, 1, Lane Industry, Olney, Bucks.
CHIVERS' Carpet Soap cleans carpets like new: sold everywhere; sample 2d. stamps—Chivers, 22, Albany Works, Bath.

DRESS.

KID GLOVES and shoes can be beautifully cleaned in a few minutes with "Kid Glove Cleaner," 1s. 2d., post free—Armitage, 104, Kenyon-st., Fulham.

copy 10-day

Daily Mirror

Tuesday, March 18, 1919.

BEAUTY CONTEST ENTRANTS



A West London entrant, who has done useful work at the Admiralty.



War work since 1916. Now a gauger.



South London entrant who was a typist.

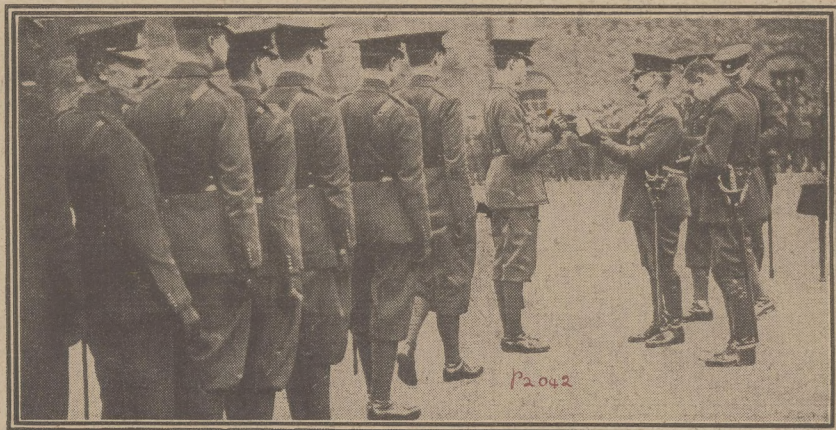
ST. PATRICK'S DAY: SHAMROCK FOR THE IRISH GUARDS



The Earl of Cavan inspecting the men.



Dora, the mascot, decorated with a sprig.



An officer receiving the sprigs of the Irish emblem from the Earl of Cavan.

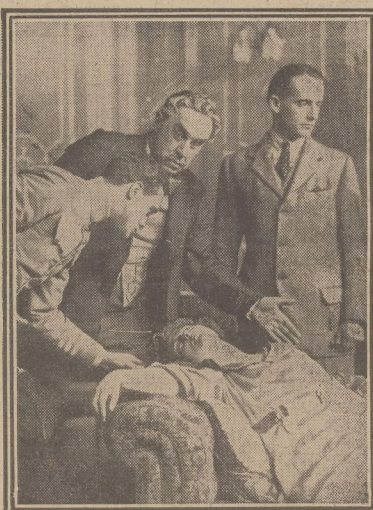
The annual custom of presenting shamrock to the Irish Guards on St. Patrick's Day took place at Warley Barracks, the sprigs being distributed by the Earl of Cavan, who is Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces in Italy. The shamrock is specially gathered in Ireland.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Mr. Wachner dangles the pearls before his wife's eyes.



A gallant lover. Mr. Owen Nares (Count de Vieren) and Miss Emily Brooke (Sylvia).



Mr. Owen Nares (in uniform), Mr. Norman McKinnel (centre) as Mr. Wachner and Mr. John Howell.



Mrs. Wachner (Miss Annie Schletter) drags the coffee.

"THE HOUSE OF PERIL."—Mr. Owen Nares made his first venture into management, with Sir Alfred Butt, at the Queen's Theatre on Saturday, when he produced a thrill-

ing and exciting drama, entitled "The House of Peril." The cast is a very strong one, and the play was extremely well received.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)